

ALL NEW MATERIAL!

52 PAGES OF THRILLS!

CHARLIE CHAN

CHARLIE
CHAN

EARL BERN
HIGGERS'
WORLD
FAMOUS
DETECTIVE

NO. 2
AUG.-SEPT.

10¢

I ADMIT THAT I
DICKERED FOR MASON'S
JADE COLLECTION, MISTER
CHAN.. BUT YOU YOURSELF
HAVE PROVED I DIDN'T
KILL HIM FOR IT!

STILL MAINTAIN THIS
FACT! HOWEVER, CERTAIN
SEA CAPTAIN ACTING ON
MADAME'S INSTRUCTIONS--
--HE MIGHT BE
MURDERER!

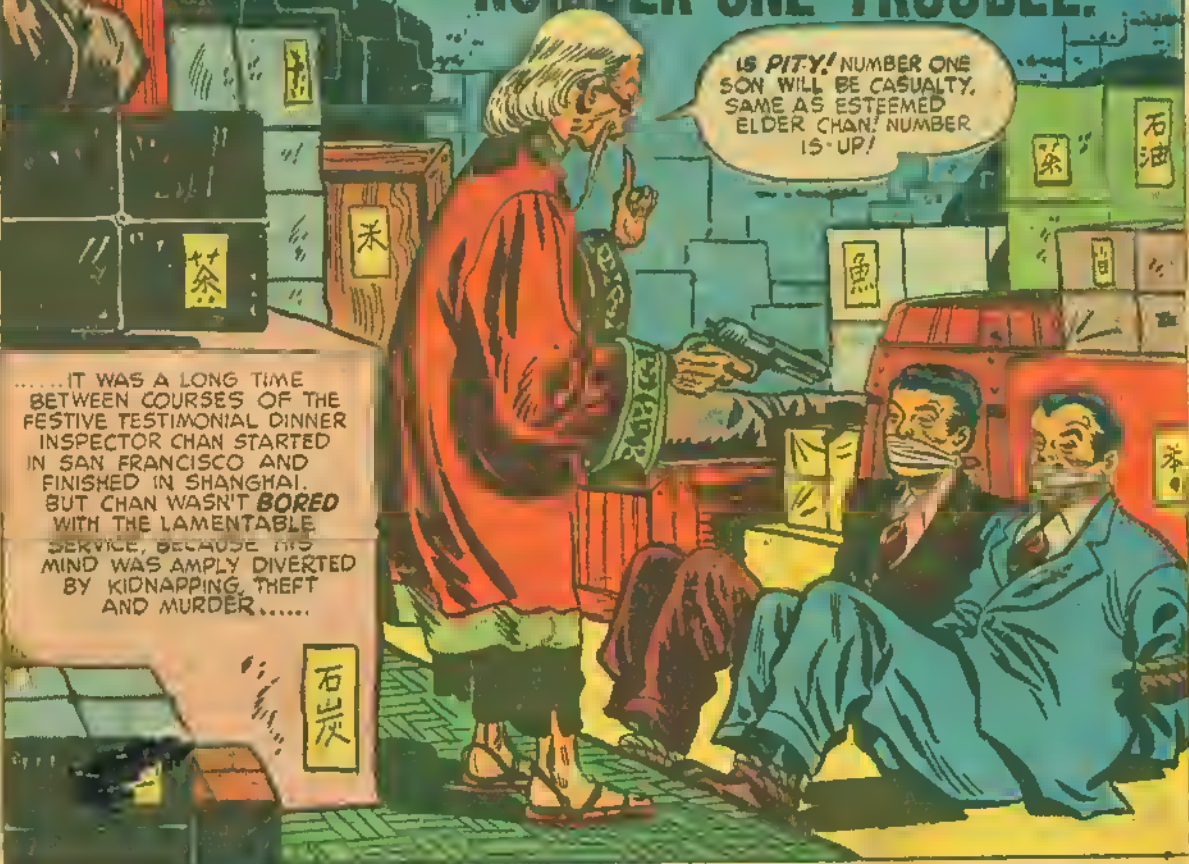
POP'S LUCKY TO
HAVE A NUMBER
ONE SON LIKE
ME! HERE
GOES!

HEARD COAST TO COAST,
MUTUAL NETWORK
EVERY MONDAY NIGHT

The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Superman", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature classic cartoon characters like Jerry the mouse, Porky Pig, and various superheroes. A large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline is centered over the collage. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect. The overall aesthetic is colorful and nostalgic, representing a collection of classic comic book art.

CHARLIE CHAN

'NUMBER ONE TROUBLE!'



.....IT WAS A LONG TIME BETWEEN COURSES OF THE FESTIVE TESTIMONIAL DINNER INSPECTOR CHAN STARTED IN SAN FRANCISCO AND FINISHED IN SHANGHAI. BUT CHAN WASN'T **BORED** WITH THE LAMENTABLE SERVICE, BECAUSE HIS MIND WAS AMPLY DIVERTED BY KIDNAPPING, THEFT AND MURDER.....

INSPECTOR CHARLIE CHAN, HONOLULU POLICE, AND HIS NUMBER ONE SON, IN SAN FRANCISCO ON A HOLIDAY, PREPARE TO GO OUT FOR THE EVENING

COME... THE APPOINTED HOUR FOR FESTIVITIES IS AT HAND! 'ALREADY FEEL MUCH HASTE IS NECESSARY TO GAIN FESTIVE SCENE BEFORE HOUR HAS FLOWN!'

RIGHT WITH YOU, POP! YOU CAN GIVE ME A LIFT, SEEING MY JALOPY IS LAID UP WITH A BUSTED AXLE. JULIE'S HOUSE IS RIGHT ON YOUR WAY!



THE APARTMENT OF **JULIE STARR**, A FRIEND OF NUMBER ONE SON...

YOU'RE EARLY! NO ONE ELSE HAS ARRIVED, EXCEPT VANA, HERE...

YEAH, YOU SEE SOME OLD CRONIES OF POP'S ARE TOSSED A TESTIMONIAL DINNER IN HIS HONOR TONIGHT... HE WAS COMING UP THIS WAY SO I HOPPED. CAB, SEEING MY CRATE IS LAID UP!

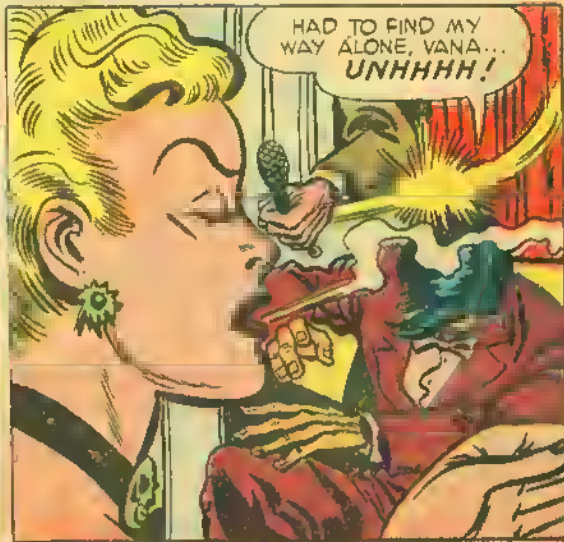


CHARLIE CHAN



AH, YOUR FATHER BROUGHT YOU RIGHT TO THE DOOR?

NO SUCH LUCK, VANA... HE LEFT ME OFF FOUR BLOCKS AWAY!



HAD TO FIND MY WAY ALONE, VANA... UNHHHH!



OH!! WHAT HAPPENED? WHO DID THIS?

OUT OF THE WAY, JULIE! QUIT ACTING DUMB!



BUT.. BUT.. YOUR BROTHER.. I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

LOOK, STUPID, WE'RE PUTTING THE PINCH ON THE CHAN KID! YOU WERE JUST A FOIL FOR US! NOW YOU KEEP QUIET OR WE'LL TELL THE POLICE YOU'RE IN ON THE WHOLE THING, SEE!



YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS...OR KEEP ME QUIET! I'M GOING TO PHONE THE POLICE!

BUCK, STOP HER! SHE'LL DO IT! THEN WE'LL ALL BE IN A MESS!

DON'T WORRY, SIS!



SHE WON'T NEVER CALL ANY MORE COPS!

I DIDN'T WANT ANY SHOOTING, YOU FOOL! BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S THE ONLY SAFE WAY!

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

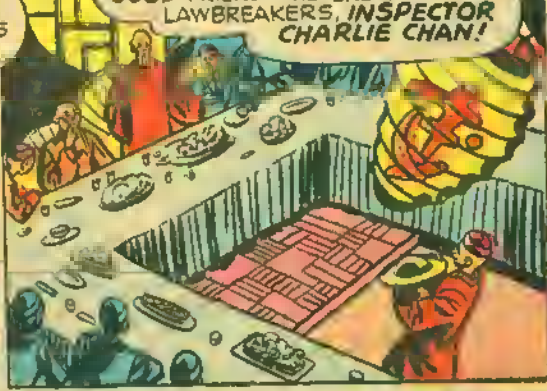
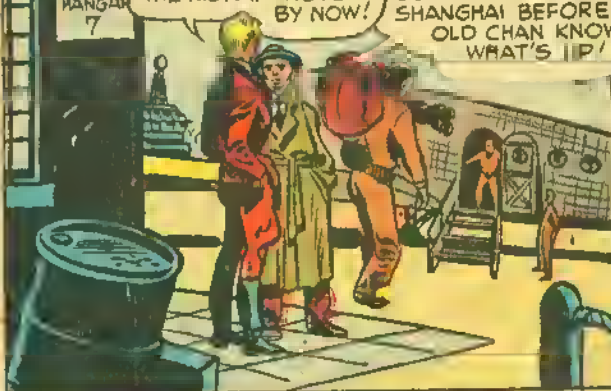
AT A PRIVATE AIRPORT, NEAR OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA...

MEANWHILE THE FESTIVITIES IN HONOR OF CHAN GET INTO FULL SWING....

I WISH THOSE FOOLS WOULD HURRY! CHAN MUST HAVE RECEIVED THE KIDNAP NOTE BY NOW!

AW, TAKE IT EASY, VANA! IN TEN MINUTES WE'LL BE OVER THE OCEAN! WE'LL BE IN SHANGHAI BEFORE OLD CHAN KNOWS WHAT'S UP!

...TONIGHT WE HONOR MOST ILLUSTRIOUS MEMBER OF HONORABLE CHINESE RACE! OUR GOOD FRIEND AND ENEMY OF LAWBREAKERS, **INSPECTOR CHARLIE CHAN!**

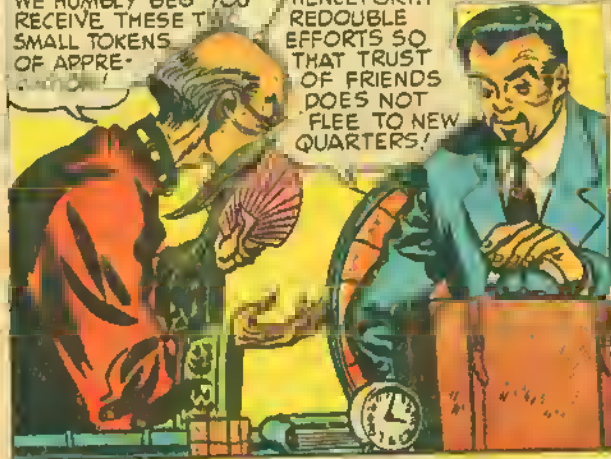


INSPECTOR CHAN, IN HONOR OF MANY GREAT KINDNESSES YOU PERFORM IN RIDDING WORLD OF CRIMINALS, WE HUMBLY BEG YOU RECEIVE THESE SMALL TOKENS OF APPRE-

IT IS WELL SPOKEN, "HE WHO HAS FRIENDS IS RICH INDEED!" THIS UNWORTHY PERSON WILL HENCEFORTH REDOUBLE EFFORTS SO THAT TRUST OF FRIENDS DOES NOT FLEE TO NEW QUARTERS!

TRULY, INSPECTOR IS MAN OF MODESTY! LIKE THE RAREST OF JADE REPRESENTS CARDINAL VIRTUES OF CHARITY, MODESTY, COURAGE, JUSTICE AND WISDOM.

NOTE FOR YOU, INSPECTOR CHAN! PERHAPS NUMBER ONE SON HAS CHANGED PLANS. IS LIKE FICKLENESS OF UNWISDOMED YOUTH!



Inspector Chan:
Your number one son has been kidnapped! Even now he is on a plane bound for China. If you ever expect to see him alive again you will board next clipper for Shanghai. Stop at Imperial Hotel there. Wait further instructions DO AS YOU'RE TOLD OR YOUR SON WILL BE THROWN IN THE YANGTZE RIVER!

SEEMS ESTEEMED TRAVEL BAG TO BE USED SOONER THAN THOUGHT! IS MOST UNGRACIOUS OF NO. 1 SON BECOME INVOLVED IN SUCH PREDICAMENT! MAKES HASTY EXIT FROM HONORABLE AFFAIR NECESSARY! HOUSE OF CHAN BEGS PARDON!

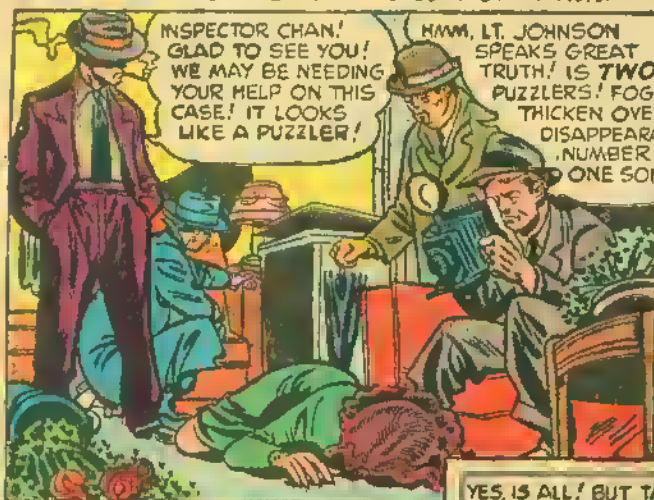
ONLY FATHERS GET GRAY HAIR! ALLOW ME TO MAKE NEEDED RESERVATIONS ON AIR-LINER! "KNOW RIGHT PEOPLE" AS SAYING GOES!

NUMBER ONE SON'S PLAN HAVE BEEN CHANGED! SEEMS RAT HAS SEEN FIT TO BITE ANCIENT FELINE FOE!



CHARLIE CHAN

BEFORE BOARDING HIS PLANE INSPECTOR CHAN PAYS A VISIT TO THE APARTMENT OF THE MURDERED JULIE STARR.....



INSPECTOR CHAN!
GLAD TO SEE YOU!
WE MAY BE NEEDING
YOUR HELP ON THIS
CASE! IT LOOKS
LIKE A PUZZLER!

HMM, LT. JOHNSON
SPEAKS GREAT
TRUTH! IS TWO
PUZZLERS! FOG
THICKEN OVER
DISAPPEARANCE
NUMBER
ONE SON!

EARLIER, NUMBER ONE SON CAME
TO HOUSE OF LATE JULIE STARR!
THEN CHAN RECEIVE KIDNAP NOTE!
COME SEE MISS STARR, MAYBE
THROW LIGHT ON DARKNESS!
IMPOSSIBLE! DEAD
WOMEN QUIET
AS LIVE MEN!

YOU MEAN
YOUR KID
WAS HERE
TONIGHT?

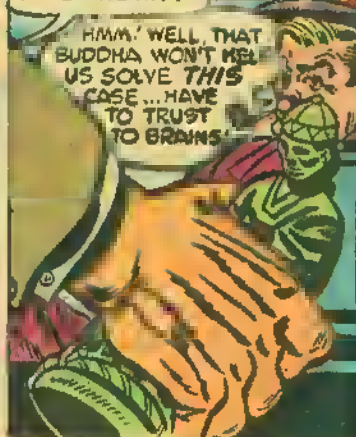
NUMBER ONE SON
START FOR THIS
PLACE! NOT KNOW
WHETHER REACH
IT OR NOT!

WELL, MAYBE HE'S
GOT THE ANSWER
TO THIS MURDER!
ALL WE HAVE TO DO
IS FIND HIM!



YES, IS ALL! BUT TAKES WISDOM
OF "ENLIGHTENED ONE" TO FIND
NUMBER ONE SON! KNOWLEDGE
MORE PRECIOUS THAN INCALCULABLE
VALUE OF TOMB JADE,
MOST PRECIOUS AND RAREST
JADE KNOWN!

HMM! WELL, THAT
BUDDHA WON'T HELP
US SOLVE THIS
CASE... HAVE
TO TRUST
TO BRAINS!



IS GREAT SHAME YOUNG LADY
MUST MEET SUCH UNTIMELY
DEATH, THINK SOLUTION
NUMBER ONE SON'S DIS-
APPEARANCE SOLVE THIS
TROUBLE TOO! CHAN MUST
HASTEN NOW
CATCH FLY-BOAT
WHICH TAKES
HIM TO SHANGHAI!
KEEP LT. JOHNSON
UP ON NEWS!
MAYBE TWO
HEADS BETTER
THAN ONE,
PARTICULARLY
WHEN EYES GAZE
ON SUCH DIFFER-
ENT SIGHTS!

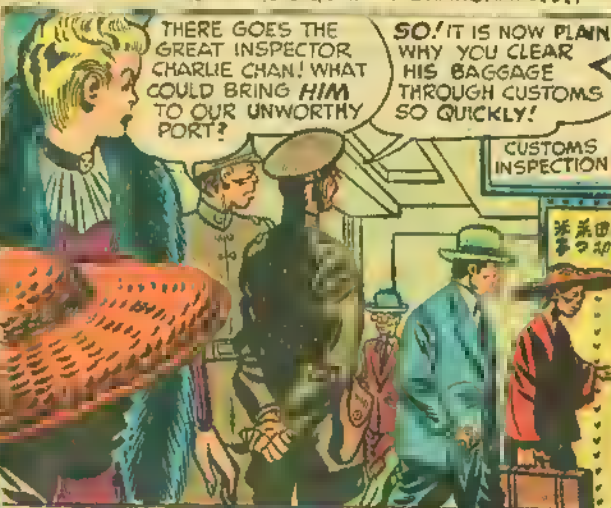
I THINK
YOU'VE
GOT SOME-
THING, CHAN!
GOOD LUCK!

FORTY-EIGHT HOURS LATER, AS CHAN FINISHES CUSTOM INSPECTION AT THE CLIPPER QUAY IN SHANGHAI.....

THERE GOES THE
GREAT INSPECTOR
CHARLIE CHAN! WHAT
COULD BRING HIM
TO OUR UNWORTHY
PORT?

SO! IT IS NOW PLAIN
WHY YOU CLEAR
HIS BAGGAGE
THROUGH CUSTOMS
SO QUICKLY!

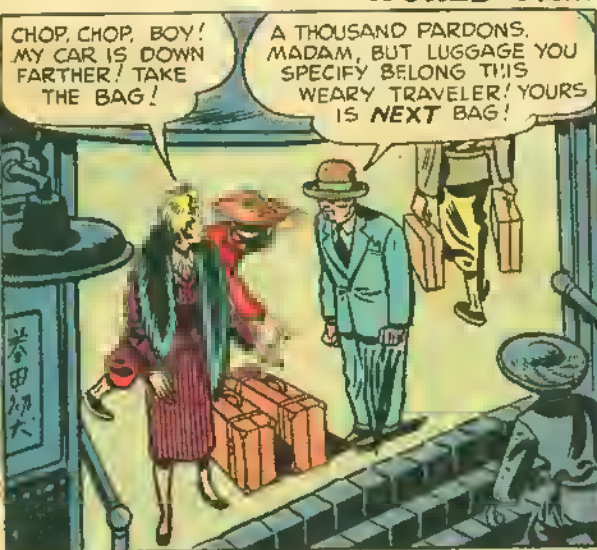
CUSTOMS
INSPECTION



TAXIS IN SHANGHAI!
BUT THEN, THE
WAYS OF THE
WEST SPREAD
RAPIDLY!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE



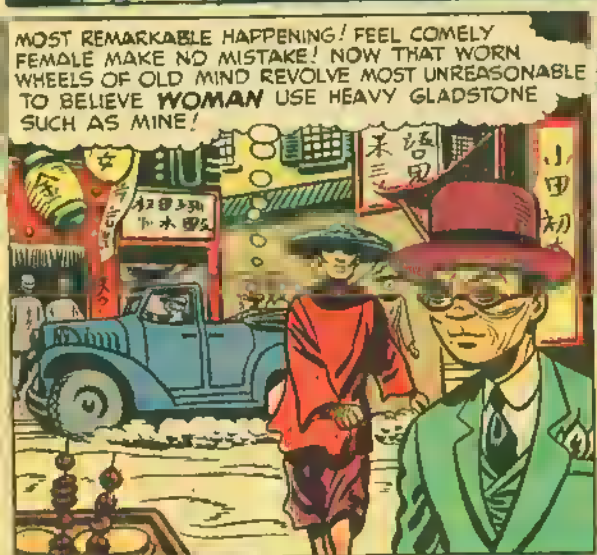
CHOP, CHOP, BOY!
MY CAR IS DOWN
FARTHER! TAKE
THE BAG!

A THOUSAND PARDONS,
MADAM, BUT LUGGAGE YOU
SPECIFY BELONG THIS
WEARY TRAVELER! YOURS
IS NEXT BAG!

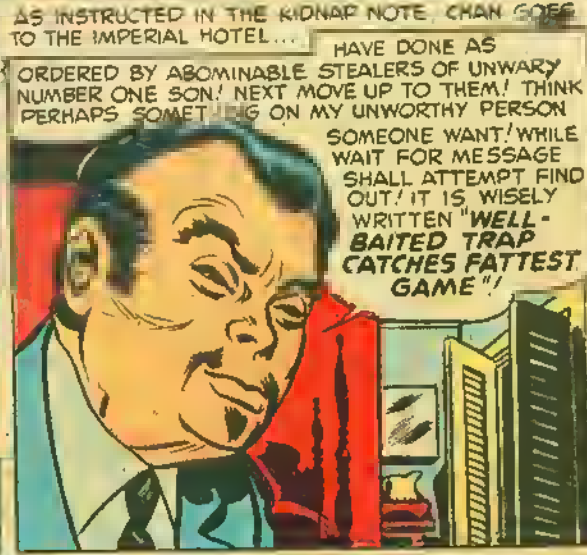


OH, I WAS
SURE THAT
WAS MINE!
I AM
SORRY!

ONLY THOSE WHO HAVE
SOMETHING TO
BE SORRY
FOR NEED
WEEP! ALL
MAKE MISTAKES
REASON FOR
ERASER ON
THE
INSTRUMENT!



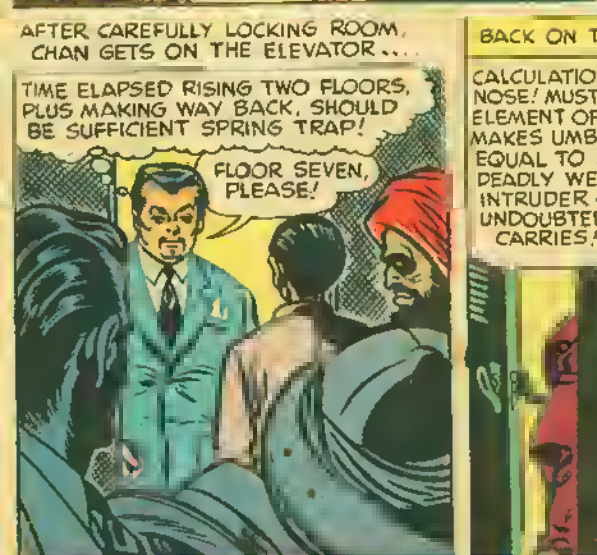
MOST REMARKABLE HAPPENING! FEEL COMELY
FEMALE MAKE NO MISTAKE! NOW THAT WORN
WHEELS OF OLD MIND REVOLVE MOST UNREASONABLE
TO BELIEVE **WOMAN** USE HEAVY GLADSTONE
SUCH AS MINE!



AS INSTRUCTED IN THE KIDNAP NOTE, CHAN GOES
TO THE IMPERIAL HOTEL...

HAVE DONE AS
ORDERED BY ABOMINABLE STEALERS OF UNWARY
NUMBER ONE SON! NEXT MOVE UP TO THEM! THINK
PERHAPS SOMETHING ON MY UNWORTHY PERSON

SOMEONE WANT! WHILE
WAIT FOR MESSAGE
SHALL ATTEMPT FIND
OUT! IT IS WISELY
WRITTEN "**WELL-
BAITED TRAP
CATCHES FATTEST
GAME**"!



AFTER CAREFULLY LOCKING ROOM,
CHAN GETS ON THE ELEVATOR...

TIME ELAPSED RISING TWO FLOORS,
PLUS MAKING WAY BACK, SHOULD
BE SUFFICIENT SPRING TRAP!

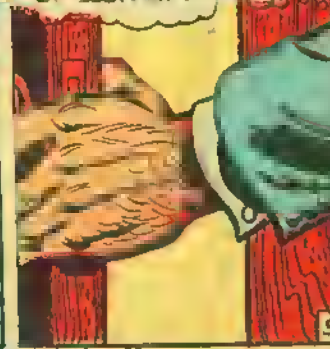
FLOOR SEVEN,
PLEASE!

BACK ON THE FIFTH FLOOR...

CALCULATIONS CORRECT ON
NOSE! MUST HOPE
ELEMENT OF SURPRISE
MAKES UMBRELLA
EQUAL TO MORE
DEADLY WEAPON
INTRUDER,
UNDOUBTEDLY
CARRIES!



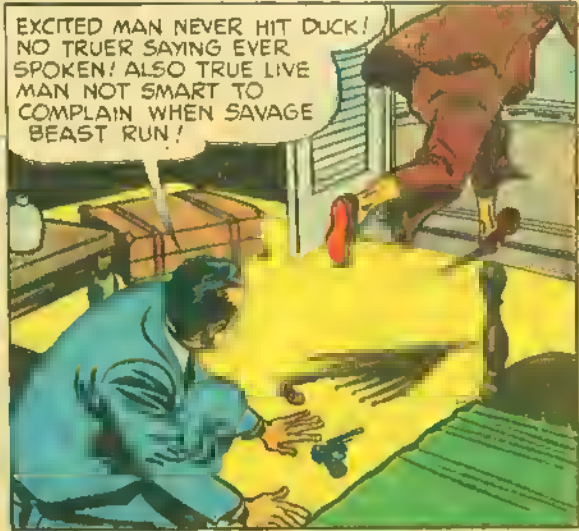
IS GREAT TRUTH "**HE WHO
IS WELL FED CANNOT
HIDE BEHIND SAPLING**"!
THEREFORE BEST CHAN
TURN ROTUND ABDOMEN
GOOD USE--BURST IN DOOR
WITH FURY OF ELEPHANT,
RATHER THAN TRY STEALTH
OF LEOPARD!



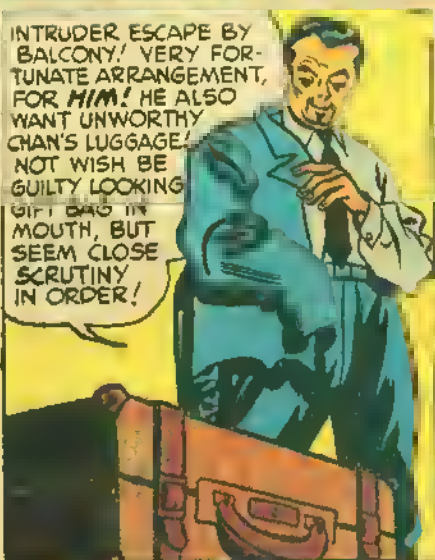
CHARLIE CHAN



AIEEE! FORTUNATE THIN HAIR, OTHERWISE FIND LOCKS CLIPPED CLOSE!



EXCITED MAN NEVER HIT DUCK! NO TRUER SAYING EVER SPOKEN! ALSO TRUE LIVE MAN NOT SMART TO COMPLAIN WHEN SAVAGE BEAST RUN!



INTRUDER, ESCAPE BY BALCONY! VERY FORTUNATE ARRANGEMENT, FOR HIM! HE ALSO WANT UNWORTHY CHAN'S LUGGAGE! NOT WISH BE GUILTY LOOKING GIFT BAG IN MOUTH, BUT SEEM CLOSE SCRUTINY IN ORDER!



MOST UNLIKELY HAPPENING! BAG APPEAR LIKE ONE OF MANY STILL ON MERCHANT'S SHELF! CANNOT UNDERSTAND! PERHAPS, INSIDE...



UNLESS FINGERS DECEIVE, SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS STRAP NOT IDENTICAL TWIN TO FIRST FASTENING! PERHAPS SOMETHING INSIDE MAKE INFINITESIMAL DIFFERENCE IN WEIGHT!



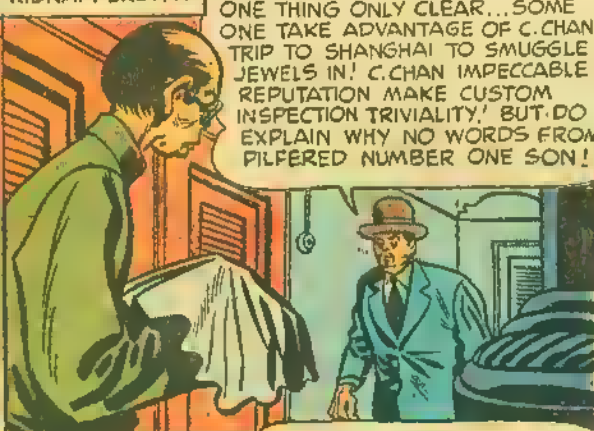
AIEEEE! DIAMONDS! TIME OF SURPRISES NOT PASSED FOR THIS ANCIENT ONE! RANSOM FOR DOZEN KINGS FALL AT WEARY FEET!



EXPERIENCE TELL ME GEMS WORTH HALF-MILLION U.S. DOLLARS! ALSO TELL ME CHAN BEEN DUPE, GUILTY BIG SMUGGLE! BUT IS REASON FOR NUMBER ONE SON'S KIDNAPPING, OR IS SOME OTHER DEAL? WISE MAN CALL POLICE! I PROVE STUPIDITY, CONCEAL IN ENVELOPE AND SECRET IN HOTEL WARD!

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

AFTER DEPOSITING THE GEMS IN THE HOTEL VAULT, CHAN STARTS FOR HIS ROOM ONCE MORE... HIS BROWS KNIT WITH WORRY BECAUSE THERE HAS BEEN NO WORD FROM NUMBER ONE SON'S KIDNAPPERS....



ONE THING ONLY CLEAR... SOME ONE TAKE ADVANTAGE OF C.CHAN'S TRIP TO SHANGHAI TO SMUGGLE JEWELS IN! C.CHAN IMPECCABLE REPUTATION MAKE CUSTOM INSPECTION TRIVIALITY! BUT DO NOT EXPLAIN WHY NO WORDS FROM PILFERED NUMBER ONE SON!

ILLUSTRIOUS INSPECTOR CHAN OBEY COMMANDS AND NOT CAUSE THIS FUMBLING PERSONAGE TO SEND HIM TO HIS ANCESTORS!

C.CHAN NOT IN POSITION TO ARGUE! BESIDES, DO NOT THINK ANCESTORS CARE TO RECEIVE MAN WHO EXHIBIT SUCH GIGANTIC LACK OF BRAINS!!

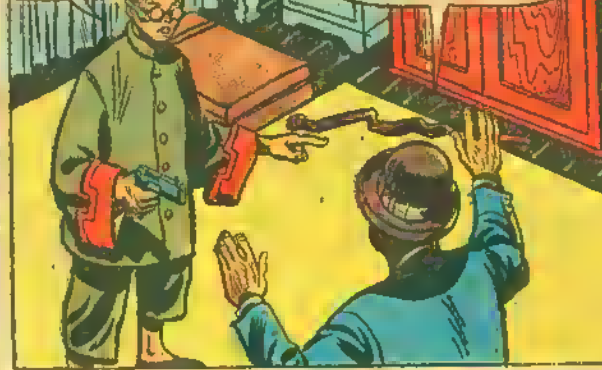


YOU ALLOW THIS INFERIOR PERSON TAKE CERTAIN ITEMS FROM POSSESSION, PERHAPS FIND NUMBER ONE SON!

YOU OFFER VERY ATTRACTIVE TRADE TO THIS WORRIED PARENT!

SO! INSPECTOR CHAN HAS FOUND NECESSITY FOR MUTILATING PIECE OF LUGGAGE! QUICK! TELL, PLEASE, WHERE ARE CONTENTS OF STRAP! MANY DIAMONDS!

ONE WHO SEEKS HASTE SPEAKS NOT IN RIDDLES! DIAMONDS ARE NOT FOUND IN LUGGAGE STRAPS! YOU CONFUSE MY LABORED BRAIN!



PERHAPS YOU HAVE PARTAKEN OF THE FUMES OF THE POPPY! THIS POOR CREATURE HAS NEVER POSSESSED GEMS SUCH AS YOU SPEAK OF!



HA! YOUR FEARS HAVE GIVEN YOU AWAY, CHAN! YOU HAVE HIDDEN THE STONES IN THAT WARDROBE!

NO! NO! THERE IS NOTHING IN THERE OTHER THAN THIS UNFORTUNATE ONE'S GARMENTS!

CHARLIE CHAN

MOVE NOT, LEST I PROPEL
LIFE-ENDING MISSILES AT YOU
FROM THIS POTENT WEAPON!

FEAR NOT,
WISE ONE!

REGRET HAVING TELL FALSEHOOD!
NECESSARY FOR OWN PROTECTION!

AWKKK...
LEMMIE... GLUZZK
... OUT... CHOKING
... ACKKK...

TELL, PLEASE, PROMPTLY! WHERE IS
FOOLISH NUMBER ONE SON HELD?
IF NOT TELL, FORCE THIS DISLUKER
OF VIOLENCE TO APPLY **MORE**
PRESSURE TO YOUR UNFORTUNATE
NECK!

AWKKK!...
I'LL TELL...
GLUB...GLUB...
I'LL TELL!

NOW TALK
RAPIDLY, PLEASE!
IS NO TIME FOR
NICETIES OF
CONVERSATION!

OHH... NECK IS
BROKEN.. OHH!
HONORABLE
CHAN GO TO
WAREHOUSE OF
DRAGON EXPORT-
IMPORT COMPANY,
NEAR BRIDGE OF
LILIES! THERE
FIND SON!

THANK YOU FOR BREVITY! NOW
REGRET MUST MAKE YOU RESIDENT
OF DREAMLAND! HOPE DO NOT
WAKE UP WITH TOO BIG ACHE
IN HEAD!

AIEEEE!
AGHHHH!

FEAR CRAVATS WILL NO
LONGER BE FIT TO
GRACE UNWORTHY NECK!
BUT **NECESSITY** IS
STERN MOTHER IN
INVENTIVE MATTERS!

AS CHAN REACHES THE STREET IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL

TAKE THIS WEIGHTY
ONE TO BRIDGE OF
LILIES, CHOP-
CHOP! YES!

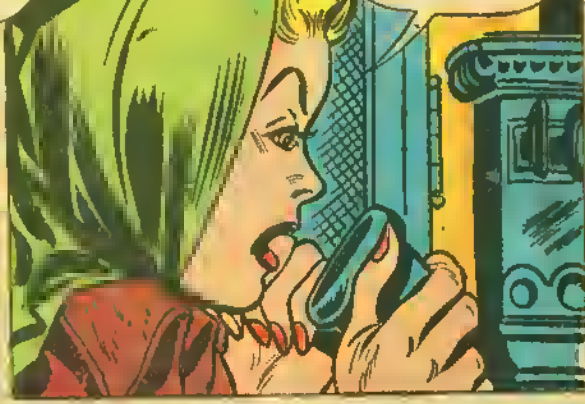
GAI CHI
FLY LIKE
TIGER
ESTEEMED
SIR!

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

QUICKLY, STUPID ONE! WHERE DID FAT MAN WITH UMBRELLA TELL RICKSHA BOY TO TAKE HIM!

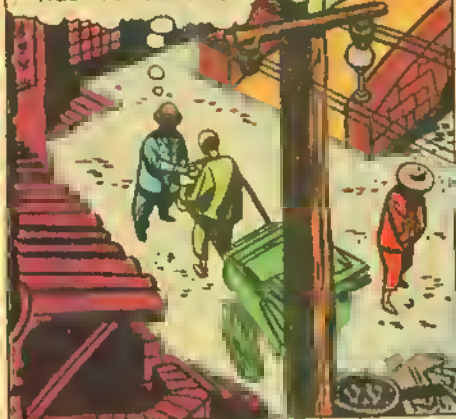
THANK YOU, MADAM! MY TONGUE IS LOOSENEED! FAT MAN ORDER BOY TO RUN CHOP. CHOP TO BRIDGE OF LILIES!

...INSPECTOR CHAN IS ON HIS WAY TO THE BRIDGE OF LILIES! BE ON THE LOOKOUT! YES, I'LL BE RIGHT ALONG!



A FEW MINUTES LATER....

HMMM, IS VERY ANCIENT PART OF SHANGHAI! DO WELL HERE TO HAVE EYES BACK OF HEAD, WELL AS FRONT!



SO, LOOKS LIKE HONORABLE BUSINESS FIRM, BUT, AS SAGE SAY "MANY WHITE CUFF CONCEAL UNWASHED ARM." PERHAPS IN BACK I FIND DOOR WHICH PERMITS UNNOTICED ENTRANCE!

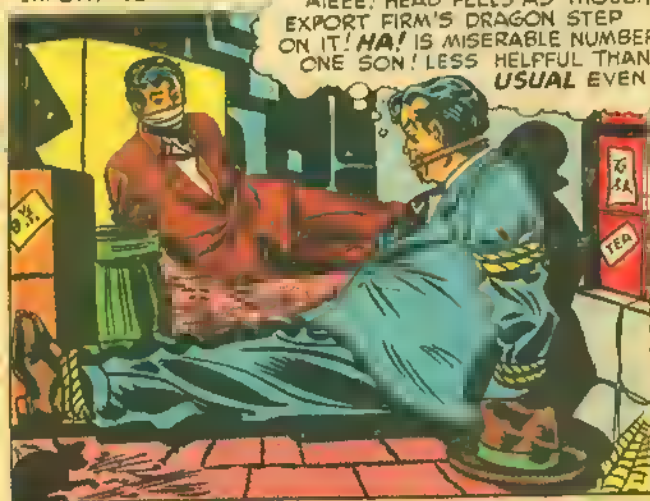


HMMM! POSSIBLE THIS WINDOW LARGE ENOUGH TO ALLOW PASSAGE OF THIS TOO PORTLY PERSON-AGE! I TRY!



LATER, INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE OF DRAGON EXPORT-IMPORT COMPANY...

AIEEE! HEAD FEELS AS THOUGH EXPORT FIRM'S DRAGON STEP ON IT! HA! IS MISERABLE NUMBER ONE SON! LESS HELPFUL THAN USUAL EVEN!

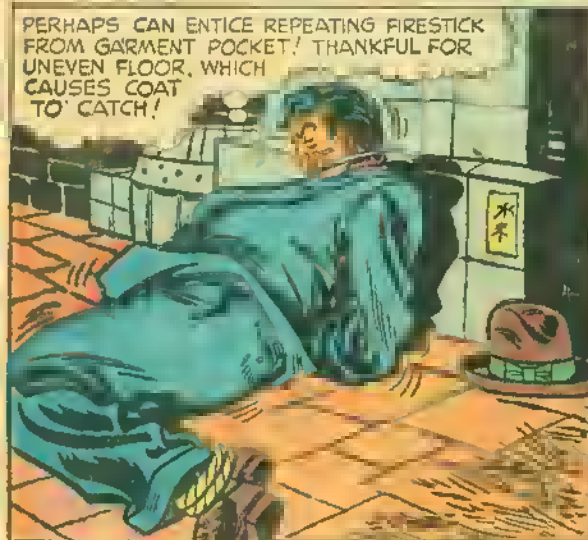


IS MOST UNCOMFORTABLE! MUST MAKE BEFUDDLED BRAIN OPERATE! HMM! IS LIGHT, ACCORDING TO SICKLY RAYS FROM PIGMY WINDOW!



CHARLIE CHAN

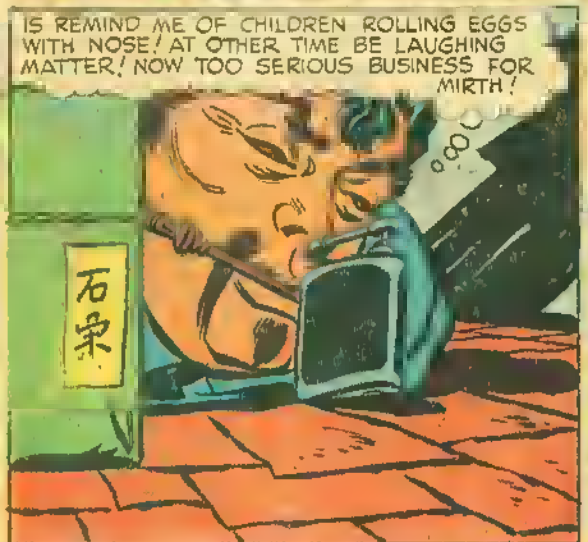
PERHAPS CAN ENTICE REPEATING FIRESTICK FROM GARMENT POCKET! THANKFUL FOR UNEVEN FLOOR, WHICH CAUSES COAT TO 'CATCH'!



HAVE LITTLE SUCCESS! NOW COMES **BIG TEST**! SALESMAN TELL ME, WHEN PURCHASE LIGHTER, CAN OPERATE WITH ONE HAND! WONDER, WILL ALSO OPERATE WITH **NO HANDS**?



IS REMIND ME OF CHILDREN ROLLING EGGS WITH NOSE! AT OTHER TIME BE LAUGHING MATTER! NOW TOO SERIOUS BUSINESS FOR MIRTH!

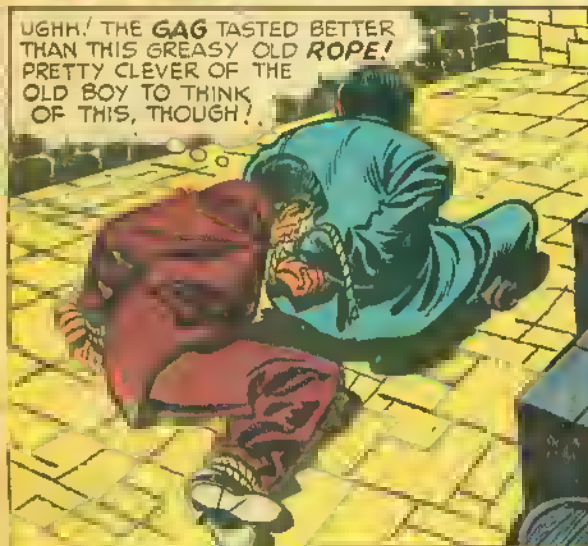


AFTER GETTING NUMBER ONE SON TO ROLL OVER TO HIM....



AGH! UGGG! MY MOUTH FEELS LIKE THE SAHARA DESERT! MY TONGUE'S BIG ENOUGH FOR AN ELEPHANT! WONDER WHAT POP EXPECTS ME TO DO NOW?

UGHH! THE **GAG** TASTED BETTER THAN THIS GREASY OLD **ROPE**! PRETTY CLEVER OF THE OLD BOY TO THINK OF THIS, THOUGH!



WHAT'LL WE DO, POP, BUST OUT THE DOOR AND ROUND UP THE **GANG**?



BAH! HONORABLE OAKEN DOOR IS NO THICKER THAN NUMBER ONE SON'S HEAD! MOVE YOURSELF, OFFSPRING! FIND MATERIAL OF COMBUSTIBLE NATURE QUICKLY!



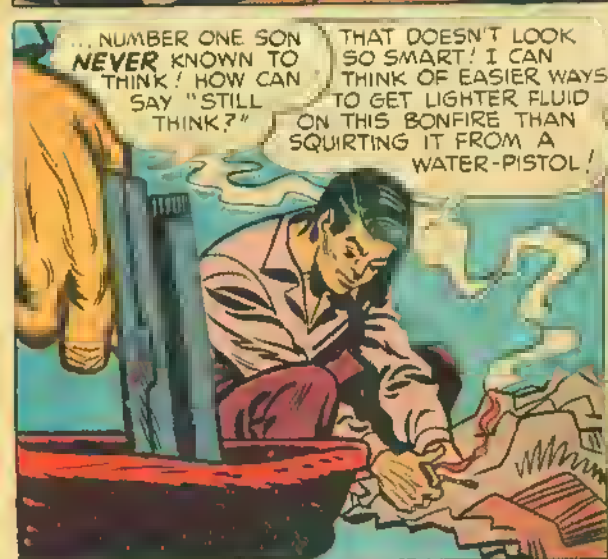
FORTUNATE SEE THIS CASE OF WATER PISTOLS! CAN BE VERY POTENT WEAPON!

GEE, POP YOU SURE THAT TAP ON THE NOGGIN YOU GOT DIDN'T MAKE YOU **BALMY**? HOW ARE YOU GOING TO SCARE OFF ANYONE WITH A **TOY GUN**?



NUMBER ONE SON PLEASE RESERVE UNDIGNIFIED REMARKS CONCERNING PARENT'S MENTALITY UNTIL FAILURE OF PLAN GIVES OBSERVATION VALUE! MEANTIME, SUGGEST EXAMINE **OWN HEAD** FOR IMPERFECTIONS!

WELL, GOSH, POP! I **STILL** THINK...



...NUMBER ONE SON **NEVER** KNOWN TO THINK! HOW CAN SAY "STILL THINK?"

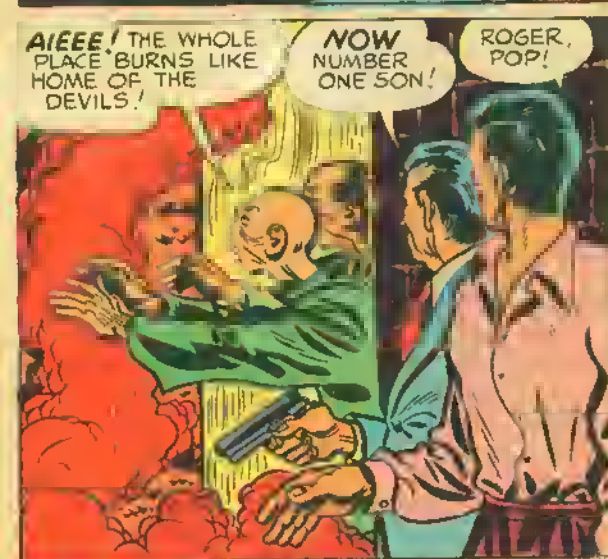
THAT DOESN'T LOOK SO SMART! I CAN THINK OF EASIER WAYS TO GET LIGHTER FLUID ON THIS BONFIRE THAN SQUIRTING IT FROM A WATER-PISTOL!



COUGH... SMOKE... GASP... IS GET DESIRED EFFECT! LISTEN!

GASP... YEAH, POP! BUT... IT'S... COUGH... SURE THE HARD WAY!

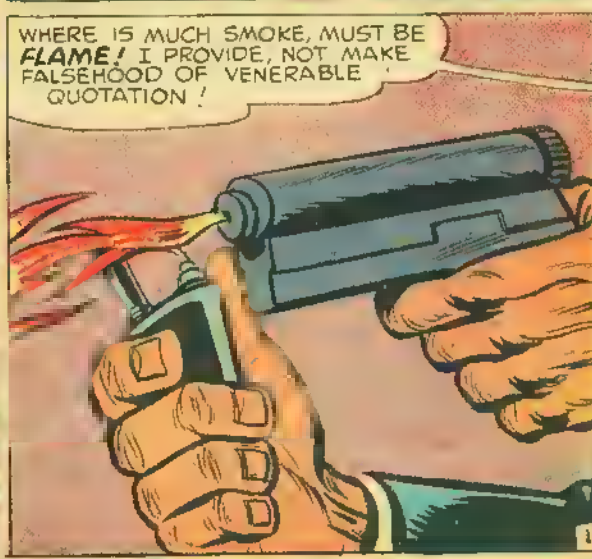
HEY, **SMOKE FROM THE WAREHOUSE!** COME ON, GET IN THERE! SOMEONE CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!



AIEEE! THE WHOLE PLACE BURNS LIKE HOME OF THE DEVILS!

NOW NUMBER ONE SON!

ROGER, POP!



WHERE IS MUCH SMOKE, MUST BE **FLAME!** I PROVIDE, NOT MAKE FALSEHOOD OF VENERABLE QUOTATION!

CHARLIE CHAN



AIEEE! SURELY DEVIL'S WORK! **FLEE**! LEST WE ALL BE BURNED WITH PISTOL WHICH FLAMES!

OUTSIDE, NUMBER ONE SON! OUTSIDE! **QUICKLY!**

IT'S A **TRICK!** DON'T LET THEM GET OUT! AFTER THEM!

WELL SAID, "FUTILE TO SECURE DOOR AFTER EQUINE HAS BEEN PURLOINED!"



OH! POOR SHOULDERS NOT FITTED SERVE AS PROP TO ANGRY PUSHING DISMAYED CRIMINALS! HURRY WITH BAR, NUMBER ONE SON!

GOT IT, POP! BOY, DID WE FOOL THEM!

OPEN THIS DOOR OR WE'LL BUST IT DOWN!



COUGH-- GASP... LET US OUT...

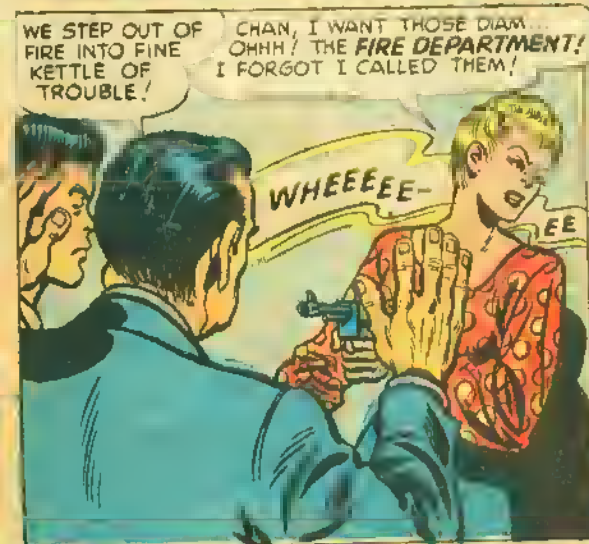
BOY, DOES IT FEEL GOOD TO BE FREE!

ENJOY IT WHILE YOU MAY. YOUR FREEDOM IS OVER!



VANA!

GET YOUR HANDS UP!

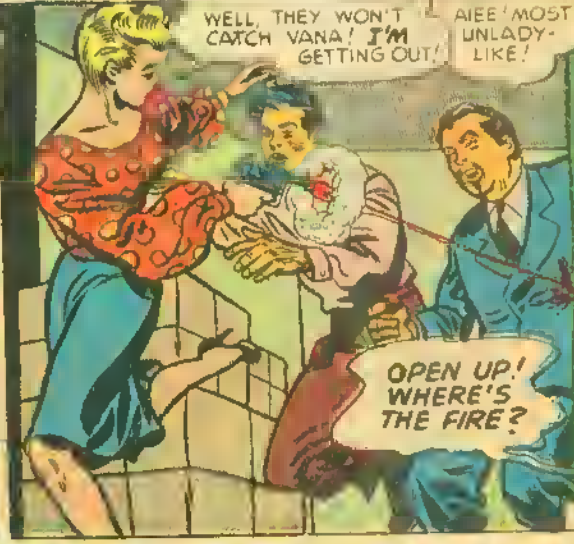


WE STEP OUT OF FIRE INTO FINE KETTLE OF TROUBLE!

CHAN, I WANT THOSE DIAM... OHHH! THE **FIRE DEPARTMENT!** I FORGOT I CALLED THEM!

WHEEEEE--

EE



WELL, THEY WON'T CATCH VANA! I'M GETTING OUT!

AIEE! MOST UNLADY-LIKE!

OPEN UP! WHERE'S THE FIRE?

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

SMOKE COMES FROM WAREHOUSE! QUICK....

UGH! LET ME GO!

NUMBER ONE SON FINALLY FIND GIRL HE CAN SWEEP OFF FEET!

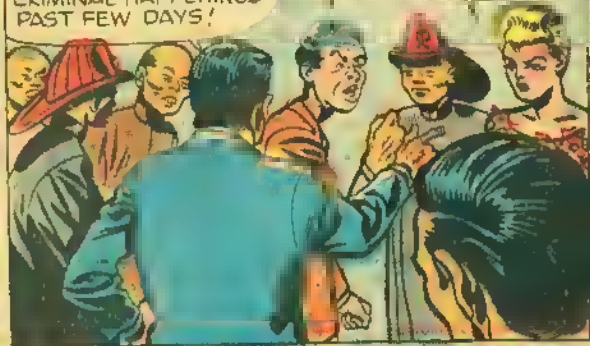


AFTER HURRIED EXPLANATIONS TO THE BAFFLED FIRE-FIGHTERS...

FIREBOY CALL POLICE CHOP-CHOP! MEAN- WHILE, MISS VANA PLEASE EXPLAIN DETAILS OF HIGHLY CRIMINAL HAPPENINGS PAST FEW DAYS!

VANA, YOU SPILL ANY- THING I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!

DON'T WORRY! I'M NOT TALKING! HE CAN'T PROVE A THING!



AS NUMBER ONE SON SAY, "OAKY DOAKY!" NO TALK NOT WANT TO!

HEY POP, WHAT DO YA MEAN? WHY, THESE GUYS **KIDNAPPED ME!** VANA WAS AT JULIE STARR'S APARTMENT! THEY EVEN LOADED YOUR LUGGAGE WITH DIAMONDS!

NUMBER ONE SON FLY OFF IN ALL DIRECTIONS AS USUAL! NOT NECESSARY VANA! OTHER MISERABLE CREATURES TALK! **CHAN KNOWS ANSWERS!** CHAN REMEMBER SEEING TOMB JADE FIGURINE OF MURDERED JULIE STARR! THINK NOTHING OF IT AT TIME, THINK **MUCH** NOW OF SAME!

WHY, SURE, I REMEMBER THAT LITTLE STATUE OF BUDDHA! VANA GAVE IT TO ME!

CHAN SUSPECT SAME! TOMB JADE MOST RARE OF ALL! ONLY ACQUIRE EXQUISITE BROWN COLORS THROUGH MANY CENTURIES CONTACT WITH REVERED REMAINS OF OCCUPANTS OF TOMB! CHAN ALSO REMEMBER IMPORTANT PERSONAGE SAN FRANCISCO DEAL IN JADE, LATELY HAVE FEW PIECES TOMB JADE! MUST SEND CABLE TO ESTEEMED LT. JOHNSON, SAN FRANCISCO POLICE AT ONCE!



WHOLE THING MOST SIMPLE! VANA WOMAN ACCOMPICE, JUST TOOLS! PLOT IS TO GET HUGE AMOUNT PRICE- LESS TOMB JADE FROM CHINA TO U.S! JADE SO RARE CHINESE OWNERS REFUSE SELL FOR MONEY, BE PAID OFF IN WORTHLESS CHINESE CURRENCY! WILL SELL ONLY FOR DIAMONDS!

ONLY WAY TO GET DIAMONDS INTO CHINA WITHOUT PAYING HUGE IMPORT DUTY IS TO **SMUGGLE** SAME IN! THERE- FORE MAKE DUPE OF MISERABLE CHAN! EXCELLENT REPUTATION ASSURE CUSTOMS NOT INSPECT BAGGAGE TOO CLOSE!

ONLY WAY GET CHAN TO ORIENT IS TO KIDNAP UNWARY NUMBER ONE SON! DO SAME, BUT CHAN WAKE UP IN TIME TO PREVENT DELIVERY \$500,000 IN JEWELS! TESTIMONIAL DINNER, COOKED UP BY WAH KEE, FIRST MOVE OF PLOT! WAH KEE PLANT JEWELS IN STRAP! WAH KEE BACK OF WHOLE PLOT! MUST HAVE LT. JOHNSON ARREST WAH KEE QUICK! CHARGE KIDNAPPING, INSTIGATING MURDER JULIE STARR, SMUGGLING!

THAT'S MY POP! WE THINK THINGS OUT JUST THE SAME!



CHARLIE CHAN

follows the trail of

THE
VANISHING
JEWEL
SALESMAN!

I THINK WE'VE FOUND HIM AT LAST, POP! THERE HE IS! ASLEEP ON THAT BED!

THIS CASE HAS PROVEN HASTY CONCLUSIONS VERY DANGEROUS! MUST CAUTION NUMBER ONE SON THAT LION AND LAMB ASSUME SAME FORM IN DARK!

WHILE OUT FOR A STROLL, CHARLIE CHAN AND NUMBER ONE SON PAUSE FOR A BIT OF WINDOW SHOPPING AMONG THE HIGHER-PRICED SHOPS...

HEY, POP--**LOOK!** THAT MAN AND WOMAN IN THE STORE-- THEY'RE **FIGHTING** ABOUT SOMETHING!

TEMPERATURE OF DISAGREEMENT RISING-- PERHAPS INTERVENTION NECESSARY!

LOOK--- SHE'S TRYING TO PULL THE TELEPHONE CORD OUT BEFORE HE CAN MAKE A CALL!

TIME TO ABANDON SPECTATOR ROLE-- TAKE SUDDEN **ACTION!**

ELAINE-- I HATE TO USE VIOLENCE-- BUT IF YOU DON'T LET GO OF THAT TELEPHONE I'LL HAVE TO **FORCE YOU!**

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU CALL THE POLICE--

EXCUSE, PLEASE--

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

REFERENCE TO POLICE AROUSES DESIRE TO ASSIST TROUBLED PERSONS!

IF WE NEED THE POLICE WE'LL CALL THEM--THIS IS A PERSONAL MATTER!

EXCUSE AGAIN-- POLICE ALREADY PRESENT---
INSPECTOR CHARLIE CHAN
OFFERS HUMBLE SERVICES!

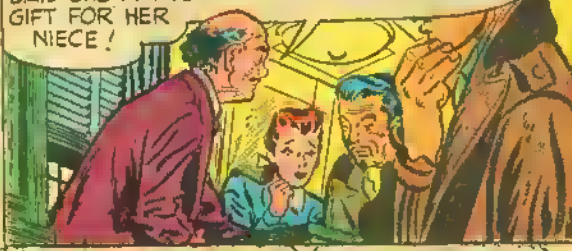


IN THAT CASE WE CAN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS RIGHT AWAY, INSPECTOR--I'M SAM FOWLER, OWNER OF THE STORE--THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, ELAINE--OUR TROUBLE CONCERNS A MISSING EMPLOYEE!

CONTINUE, PLEASE!



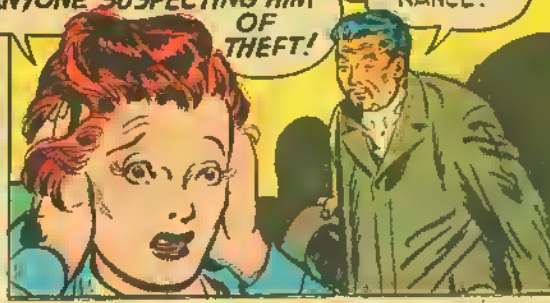
THIS MORNING WE GOT A CALL FROM A LADY ESTERLY AT THE TOWNSEND ARMS HOTEL-- SHE WANTED TO SEE SOME SPECIAL DIAMONDS AND ASKED FOR A SALESMAN TO VISIT HER SUITE-- SAID SHE WANTED TO PICK OUT A WEDDING GIFT FOR HER NIECE!



AT 10 A.M. TOM MANNING, MY ACE SALESMAN, WHO IS ELAINE'S FIANCE, DEPARTED FOR THE HOTEL WITH \$50,000 WORTH OF DIAMONDS-- THAT WAS SIX HOURS AGO AND HE HASN'T RETURNED OR CALLED YET-- I'M AFRAID TO THINK WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

IF ANYTHING'S WRONG IT'S NOT TOM'S FAULT-- HE'S BEEN WITH FATHER FIVE YEARS AND HAS NEVER BEEN INVOLVED IN ANY TROUBLE-- **I WON'T HAVE ANYONE SUSPECTING HIM OF THEFT!**

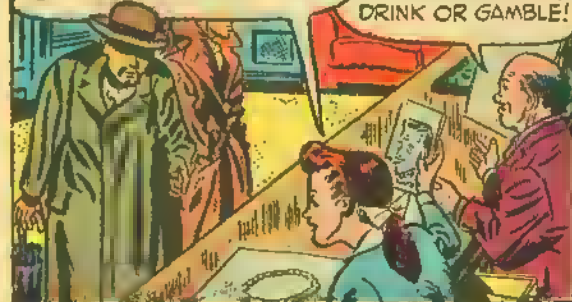
SUGGEST IMMEDIATE VISIT TO LADY ESTERLY'S HOTEL -- BUT FIRST NEED VIEW OF MISSING MAN'S COUNTER- NANCE!



THIS IS A PICTURE TAKEN ONLY A MONTH AGO--YOU CAN TELL AT A GLANCE THAT HE'S NOT THE CROOK TYPE!

ELAINE'S RIGHT-- MANNING HAS NO BAD HABITS-- DOESN'T SMOKE, DRINK OR GAMBLE!

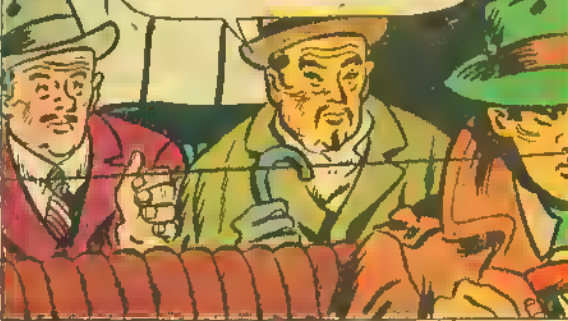
WITH A KEEN EYE, CHARLIE CHAN STUDIES TOM MANNING'S FACE, EACH DETAIL IMPRINTING ITSELF ON HIS BRAIN INDELIBLY---



CHARLIE CHAN

SOON.. I NEVER HEARD OF THIS LADY ESTERLY BEFORE, BUT I UNDERSTAND SHE'S SOME VISITING ROYALTY.. HER STORY SOUNDED STRAIGHT ENOUGH ON THE PHONE!

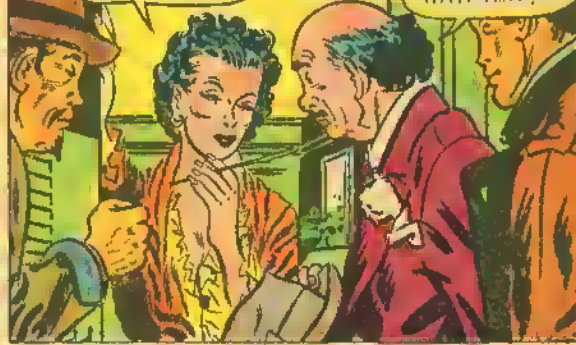
FIRST HAND INTERVIEW MOST NECESSARY NOW.. **BACKGROUND** OF PROSPECTIVE CUSTOMER CAN BE INVESTIGATED LATER....



SAM FOWLER'S HOPES FOR A QUICK SOLUTION TO THE MYSTERY ARE QUICKLY SHATTERED WITH THE FIRST QUESTION PUT TO LADY ESTERLY... AS CHAN QUICKLY SCANS THE APARTMENT OVER HER SHOULDER..

MR. MANNING?.. WHY HE LEFT HERE HOURS AGO!

I WAS AFRAID OF THAT.. WHAT WAS THE OUTCOME OF YOUR BUSINESS TALK "WITH HIM?"



I SAW AT ONCE THE DIAMONDS WERE TOO EXPENSIVE AND TOLD HIM SO.. HE LEFT A FEW MINUTES LATER.. I HOPE YOU REALIZE I RESENT INTENSELY THE SUSPICION THROWN ON **ME** AS A RESULT OF **YOUR MISFORTUNE!**



I SUPPOSE WE CAN'T **BLAME** HER FOR BEING SORE.. BUT.. I- I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO TURN NEXT, CHAN!

NO TIME FOR DESPENDENCY.. MUST NEXT QUESTION DOORMAN!



THEN.. UNEXPECTEDLY... THE TRAIL OF THE MISSING SALESMAN SUDDENLY BEGINS TO WARM...

SURE--I REMEMBER THE CHAP YOU DESCRIBE.. HE WAS CARRYING A SMALL CASE.. I HEARD HIM TELL THE CAB DRIVER TO TAKE HIM TO THE CLUB MODERNE.

THE CLUB MODERNE?

WHAT WOULD TOM MANNING BE DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THAT.. HE NEVER TOOK A DRINK IN HIS LIFE!

MUST REMIND.. HASTE OF PRIME IMPORTANCE NOW!



AT THE CLUB MODERNE, SAM FOWLER FINDS HIMSELF IN FOR ANOTHER SHOCK!

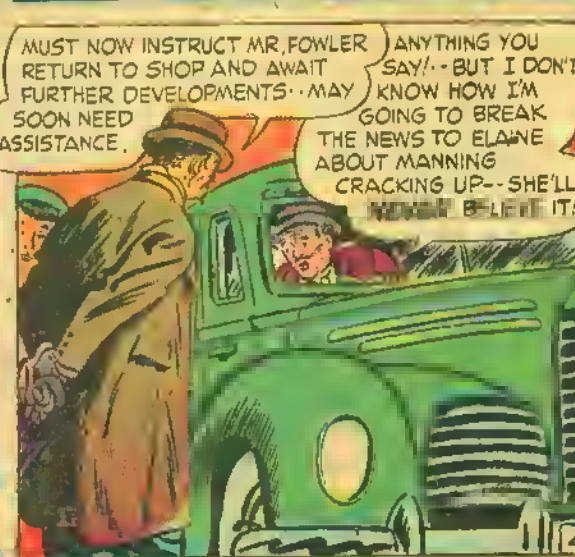
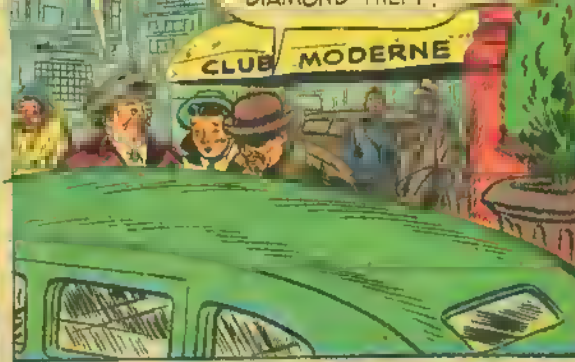
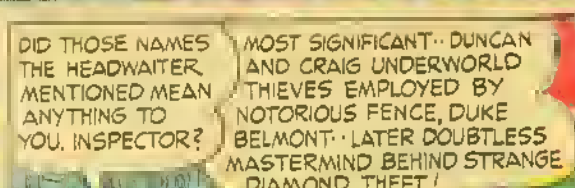
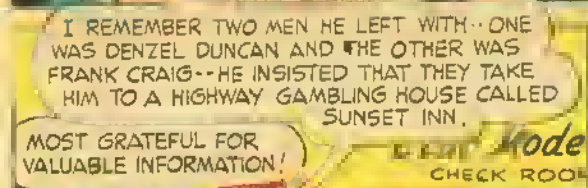
MR. MANNING?.. OH YES-- HE ENTERTAINED A PARTY OF FRIENDS HERE THIS AFTERNOON.. I-I'M AFRAID HE HAD A LITTLE TOO MUCH TO DRINK THOUGH.. A COUPLE OF COMPANIONS HAD TO ASSIST IN HIS DEPARTURE!

DID.. DID YOU SAY.. TOO MUCH TO **DRINK?**

NOTICE OTHER UNUSUAL ACTIONS PERHAPS?



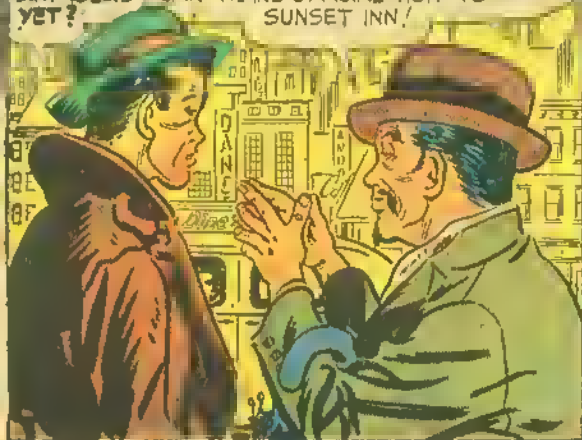
WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE



CHARLIE CHAN

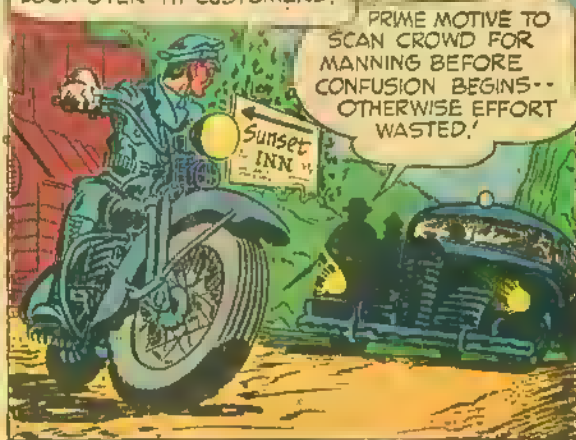
WHAT'S IT
LOOK LIKE,
POP--GOT
ANY IDEAS
YET?

TRAIL OF MANNING PERSON TOO
OBVIOUS--MOTIVE WAS TO ATTRACT
ATTENTION... TIME TO CALL SQUAD
CAR--MAKE OFFICIAL VISIT TO
SUNSET INN!



THERE'S A SECRET BACK ENTRANCE WE CAN
SNEAK THROUGH AND TAKE 'EM FLATFOOTED,
INSPECTOR--THAT'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO
LOOK OVER TH' CUSTOMERS!

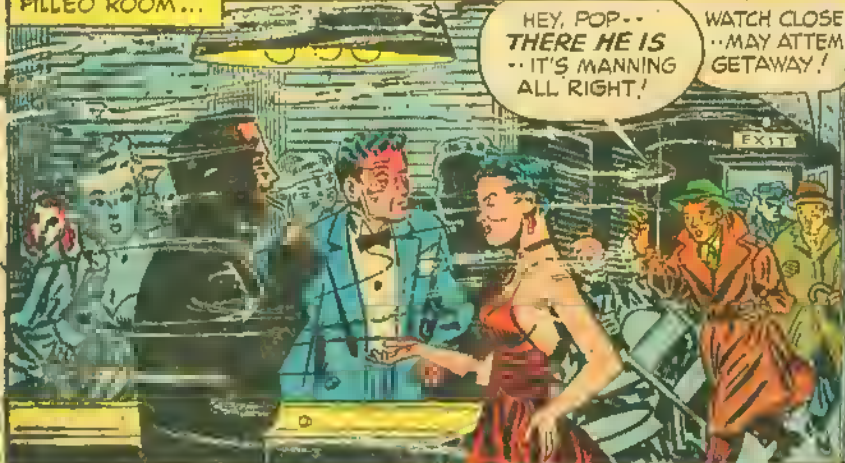
PRIME MOTIVE TO
SCAN CROWD FOR
MANNING BEFORE
CONFUSION BEGINS--
OTHERWISE EFFORT
WASTED!



BEFORE SUNSET'S GAMBLING PATRONS ARE AWARE OF WHAT IS TAKING
PLACE, THE SHRILL VOICE OF NUMBER ONE SON RINGS OUT IN THE SMOKE-
FILLEO ROOM...

HEY, POP--
THERE HE IS
--IT'S MANNING
ALL RIGHT!

WATCH CLOSELY
--MAY ATTEMPT
GETAWAY!



COPS!
CLEAR OUT
EVERYBODY!

DANGER



THERE HE GOES
UPSTAIRS, POP--
I'LL GET HIM!

QUICKLY BEFORE
FLASHLIGHT BEAM
LOSES FUGITIVE!



HE CAN'T BE GOING
MUCH FARTHER--
AFTER HE ROUNDS
THAT CORNER!

FAR ENOUGH TO ESCAPE
SIGHT MOMENTARILY--
WHICH SPELLS BAD
NEWS!



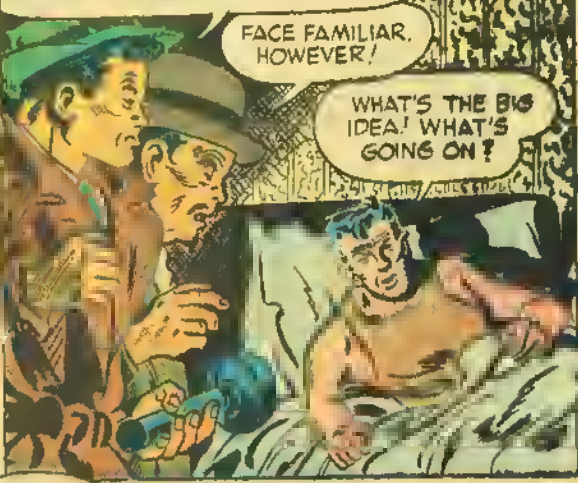
WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

HE'S GOT TO BE IN THIS ROOM-- IT'S THE ONLY DOOR ON THIS END OF THE BUILDING-- BUT DON'T WORRY, POP-- WE'LL GET HIM IF HE'S IN HERE!



HAVE UNEASY FEELING FUGITIVE ALREADY SLIP THROUGH OVER-EAGER 'FINGERS-- BUT NECESSARY FIRST BREAK IN LOCKED DOOR!

LOOK-- IT'S NOT MANNING AT ALL-- WHERE'D HE GO, MISTER?



FACE FAMILIAR, HOWEVER!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA! WHAT'S GOING ON?

MANNING?-- NEVER HEARD OF HIM-- I'VE BEEN SLEEPING OFF A LOT OF FAST LIVING-- THAT'S ALL I KNOW!

RECOGNIZE SLEEPY ONE NOW AS FREDDY BLACK, ERRAND BOY FOR DUKE BELMONT-- MUST REQUEST PRESENCE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS FOR ROUTINE INVESTIGATION...



WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! MANNING DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

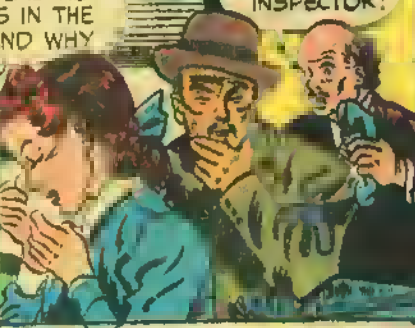
BACK AT THE JEWELRY STORE ELAINE IS NEAR HYSTERIA AT THE NEWS OF HER LOVER ELUDING THE POLICE.

BUT HOW COULD HE HAVE DISAPPEARED SO COMPLETELY WHEN THERE WERE NO WINDOWS IN THE ROOM AND WHY

INTERESTING THEORY IN BACK OF MY MIND!

TELEPHONE INSPECTOR!

WOULD YOU WANT TO RUN AWAY?



INSPECTOR CHAN-- THIS IS SPIKE OLSON, PROPRIETOR OF THE HARBORVIEW ROOMING HOUSE-- I HAVE A LODGER DOWN HERE WHO ANSWERS THE DESCRIPTION OF YOUR MISSING TOM MANNING-- HE SEEMS IN BAD SHAPE THOUGH!

A COUPLE OF SEAMEN BROUGHT HIM IN LAST NIGHT AND RENTED THIS ROOM FOR HIM, EXPLAINING HE WAS PRETTY DRUNK-- BUT I REALIZED THIS MORNING HE MUST HAVE BEEN DRUGGED!

ALL I REMEMBER IS LADY ESTERLY DROPPING ONE OF THE DIAMONDS ON THE FLOOR-- WHEN I STOOPED OVER TO PICK IT UP IN FRONT OF THE COUCH EVERYTHING WENT BLACK-- I SEEM TO REMEMBER INHALING SOME KIND OF VAPOR!

TOM, DARLING-- ARE--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

MY HEAD! WHERE AM I?



CHARLIE CHAN

THIS MISERABLE PERSON BEGINNING TO ASSEMBLE PARTS TO STRANGE JIG-SAW PUZZLE!

I'LL BET THEY HYPNOTIZED HIM AND HE WENT TO ALL THOSE PLACES IN A **TRANCE**--HUH, POP?

LIKE SURE-FIRE TIP ON HORSE RACE, MISERABLE SON WRONG AS USUAL--VAPOR SQUIRTEO IN FACE WAS SLEEP PRODUCING GAS--MAKE BELIEVE LADY ESTERLY IS ALLY OF DUKE BELMONT--SHE STOLE DIAMONDS FOR HIM!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE--MANNING WAS SEEN TO LEAVE THE HOTEL--AND SPOTTED LATER AT THE CLUB MODERNE AND SUNSET INN!

PERSON SEEN LEAVING HOTEL NOT MANNING--BUT FORMER ACTOR, FREDDY BLACK, DISGUISED AS SAME--BELMONT'S MEN SOAKED MANNING WITH ALCOHOL SPIRITS. BRING ME HERE TO GUARANTEE ALIBI!

THE **NEXT** QUESTION, INSPECTOR CHAN--WHERE DO WE START LOOKING FOR THE **DIAMONDS**!

DUKE BELMONT POSSESS ONE WEAKNESS--FAIR FEMININE FACE--THEREFORE MISS FOWLER'S ASSISTANCE NECESSARY IN SETTING TRAP FOR NOTORIOUS CROOK UNFAMILIAR TO HER TRUE IDENTITY!

THE INSIDE OF HER HANDBAG AGLITTER WITH DIAMONDS, TIGHT LIPPED ELAINE FOWLER HEADS FOR A RENDEZVOUS WITH DUKE BELMONT...

BELMONT SURE SOUNDED INTERESTED WHEN I TOLD HIM OVER THE PHONE I HAD A BIG DIAMOND BARGAIN FOR HIM--HE SAID TO HURRY, RIGHT DOWN TO THE **FLORAL SHOP**!

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, INSPECTOR CHAN--I'LL DO **ANYTHING** TO HELP GET TOM OUT OF THIS MESS--JUST GIVE THE INSTRUCTIONS AND I'LL CARRY THEM OUT!

DON'T WORRY, MISS FOWLER--POP'S WAY AHEAD OF DUKE--HE KNOWS THE SHOP IS ONLY A FRONT FOR HIS FENCE OFFICE UPSTAIRS--THE PLACE WILL BE ALIVE WITH COPS AS SOON AS YOU BLOW THAT POLICE WHISTLE SIGNALLING THE STOLEN ICE HAS BEEN SPOTTED!

LATER--GOSH! SHE'S BEEN IN THERE A LONG TIME--I CAN'T STAND THE SUSPENSE ANY LONGER--MAYBE SHE NEEDS **HELP**!

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

HIS EYES SEARCHING EAGERLY FOR THE STAIRWAY LEADING TO DUKE'S OFFICES, NUMBER ONE SON TAKES PLENTY OF TIME TO SELECT A BOUQUET...

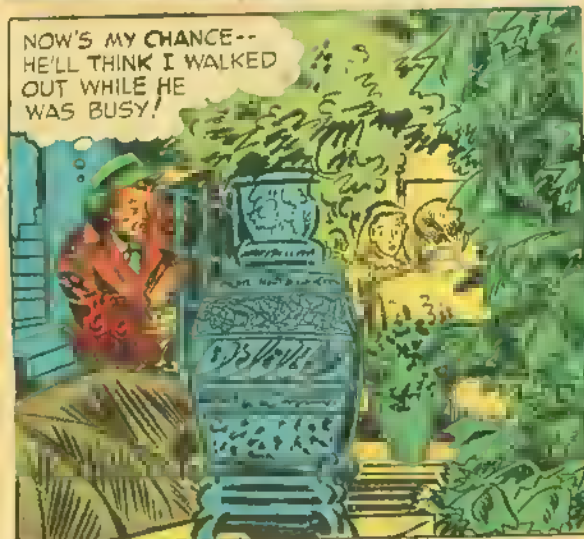
MADE UP YOUR MIND YET, SONNY?



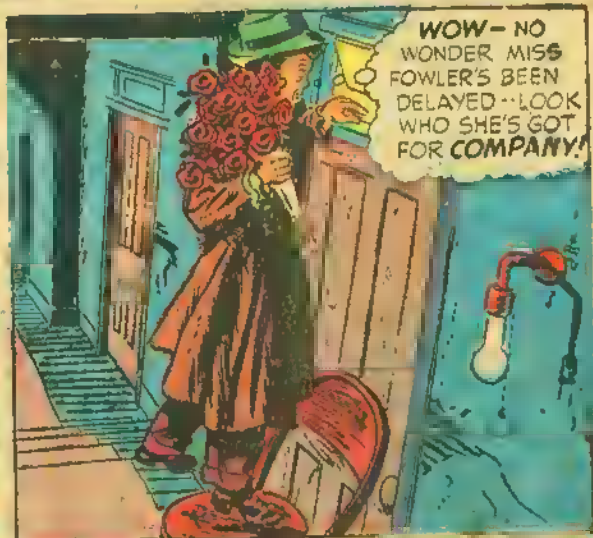
I ALWAYS HAD A WEAKNESS FOR ROSES EVEN THO' THEY GIVE ME HAY FEVER-- MAKE IT A DOZEN AMERICAN BEAUTIES!

THESE LOOK SWELL--MIND IF I LOOK AROUND THE PLACE SOME MORE?

SUIT YOURSELF--I'VE GOT A BATCH OF CUSTOMERS TO WAIT ON UP FRONT--



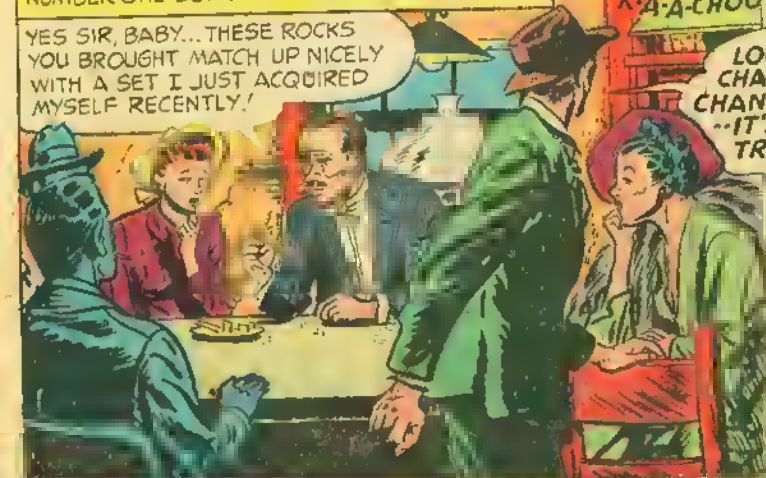
NOW'S MY CHANCE-- HE'LL THINK I WALKED OUT WHILE HE WAS BUSY!



WOW-- NO WONDER MISS FOWLER'S BEEN DELAYED--LOOK WHO SHE'S GOT FOR COMPANY!

JUST AS THE "BUSINESS" CONFERENCE BEGINS TO GET INTERESTING NUMBER ONE SON'S HAY FEVER BETRAYS HIM!

YES SIR, BABY... THESE ROCKS YOU BROUGHT MATCH UP NICELY WITH A SET I JUST ACQUIRED MYSELF RECENTLY!



SO YOU WERE GOING TO BLOW THAT NICE SHINY POLICE WHISTLE, EH, SISTER?

WE'VE GOT TO TIE 'EM BOTH UP AND BEAT IT-- THAT SNOOPIN' OLD MAN OF HIS CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

LOOK! CHARLIE CHAN'S KID! --IT'S A TRAP!



CHARLIE CHAN



HURRY UP, CAN'T YOU-- I CAN FEEL THOSE COPS BREATHING DOWN MY NECK NOW!

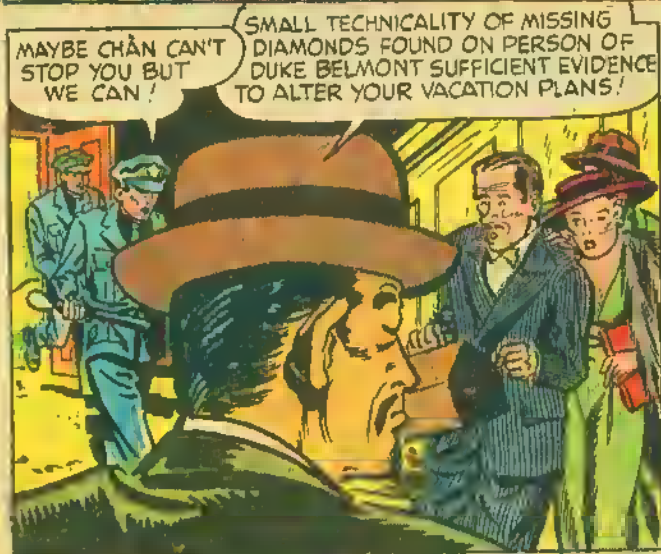
DON'T GET EXCITED, ETHEL-- WE'LL SHOOT DOWN TO THE AIRPORT AND BREEZE INTO MEXICO IN NO TIME-- WITH BABY DOLL'S SPARKLERS AS A GIFT!



LOOK--IT'S CHAN-- I KNEW WE WERE TOO LATE!

KEEP GOING, ETHEL-- EVERYONE KNOWS CHAN NEVER CARRIES A GUN-- HE CAN'T STOP US!

EXCUSE INTRUSION PLEASE



MAYBE CHAN CAN'T STOP YOU BUT WE CAN!

SMALL TECHNICALITY OF MISSING DIAMONDS FOUND ON PERSON OF DUKE BELMONT SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE TO ALTER YOUR VACATION PLANS!

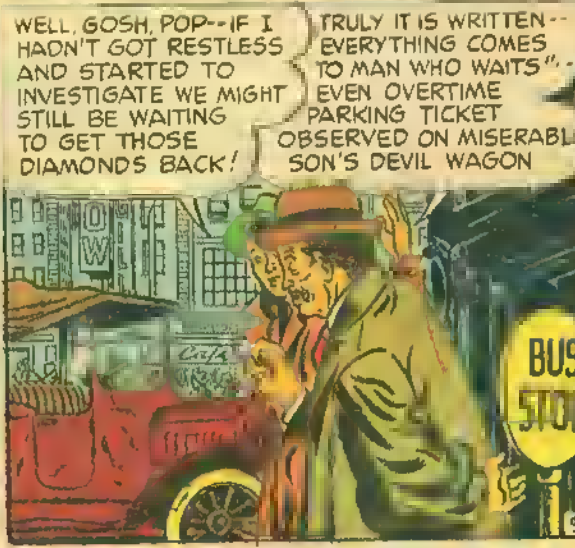


SWEETHEART-- YOU WERE WONDERFUL-- WE GOT THE DIAMONDS BACK AND YOU AND I'VE A DATE WITH THE MINISTER NEXT WEEK!

I JUST KNEW EVERYTHING HAD TO COME OUT ALL RIGHT, DARLING!



FEAR HONORABLE MOTHER AND OTHER OFFSPRINGS WILL FIND NUMBER ONE SON'S PERIOD OF SILENCE LEAST LOGICAL FACT OF ENTIRE CASE!



WELL, GOSH, POP-- IF I HADN'T GOT RESTLESS AND STARTED TO INVESTIGATE WE MIGHT STILL BE WAITING TO GET THOSE DIAMONDS BACK!

TRULY IT IS WRITTEN-- EVERYTHING COMES TO MAN WHO WAITS-- EVEN OVERTIME PARKING TICKET OBSERVED ON MISERABLE SON'S DEVIL WAGON

BUS STOP

CHARLIE CHAN



CIRCUS FEVER HAS MIDLAND CITY IN ITS GRIP AS VACATIONING CHARLIE CHAN AND NUMBER ONE SON RUN INTO AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE- BUCK CARVER OF THE BIG TOP ---

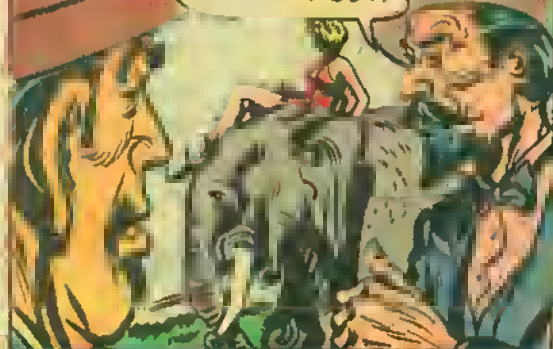
CHAN, YOU OLD BLOOD-HOUND--LAST TIME I SAW YOU WAS ON THE WEST COAST-- WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE ?

LIKE HOMESICK SAWMILL EMPLOYEE, THIS MISERABLE PERSON ATTRACTED WHEREVER SAW-DUST AROMA PREVAIL !

BUCK CARVER, GOSH!!

EXCUSE IMPERTINENCE-- CHARLIE CHAN OBSERVE DISTRESS SIGNALS ON CARVER COUNTenance--PERHAPS CAN OFFER HUMBLE

EVER SINCE THAT GIRL, TEENA, JOINED ROXIE PIERCE'S KNIFE-THROWING ACT WE'VE HAD NOTHING BUT TROUBLE--I'M SURE THEY'RE RUNNING SOME NO GOOD TAFFELICH THE SIDE BUT SO FAR NOBODY CAN FIGURE IT OUT!



CHARLIE CHAN

HAD INSPECTOR CHAN ATTENDED ROXIE PIERCE'S PERFORMANCE IN BLACK BLUFF JUST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS EARLIER, PERHAPS HE MIGHT HAVE UNDERSTOOD BUCK CARVER'S UNEASINESS MORE READILY!

IF THAT CORN-FED CHARACTER IN THE FRONT ROW DOESN'T HIT YOU UP FOR A JOB WITH THE ACT I MISS MY GUESS, ROXIE!

MY GUMS ARE KILLING ME-- BUT I'D BETTER POSTPONE MY VISIT TO MY DENTIST TILL I SEE THIS CHUMP!

'SCUSE ME, MR. PIERCE-- MY NAME'S CY TOMPKINS-- I WONDER IF I COULD BOTHER YOU FOR A MINUTE?

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, KID?



ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO BE A KNIFE THROWER-- I'D-- I'D DO ANYTHING IF YOU'D LET ME TRAVEL WITH THE ACT-- I'VE SAVED UP A PRETTY GOOD BANK-- LET ME PAY MY OWN WAY!

THIS IS A PRETTY UNUSUAL REQUEST, TOMPKINS-- I'LL HAVE TO SEE WHAT MY PARTNER, TEENA, THINKS OF THE IDEA, FIRST!

I WON'T GET IN YOUR WAY, HONEST-- AND I'LL EVEN SHINE SHOES IF YOU WANT ME TO!



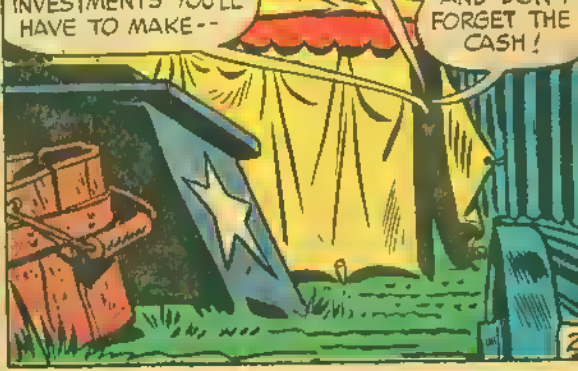
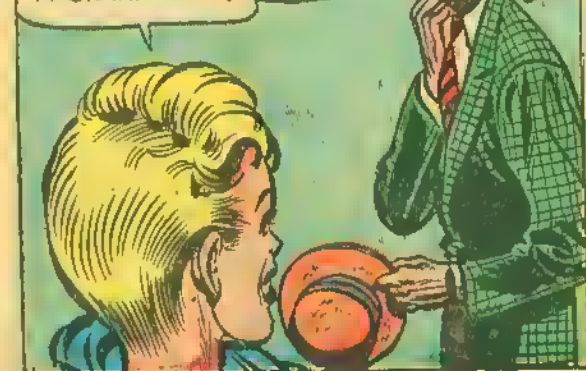
WITHOUT LETTING MY JUDGEMENT BE SWAYED BY GOOD LOOKS, I FRANKLY THINK MR. TOMPKINS HAS THE MAKINGS OF A REAL KNIFE-THROWER-- HE HAS POISE, CO-ORDINATION AND A SHARP MIND!

GOSH, MISS TEENA-- YOU REALLY THINK SO?

WELL, KID-- I GUESS THAT SETTLES IT-- MEET US DOWN AT THE RAILROAD SIDING BY SUNDOWN-- MEANWHILE THERE'S A COUPLE OF INVESTMENTS YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE--

JUST NAME 'EM, MR. PIERCE-- WHATEVER YOU SAY GOES!

GET YOURSELF A FIRST CLASS WATCH AND SOME HIGH PRICED SUITS FOR APPEARANCE'S SAKE-- AND DON'T FORGET THE CASH!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE



WHAT A RUBE-- THIS GUY'LL BE THE SOFTEST TOUCH SINCE THAT COTTON PICKER IN GEORGIA-- I SURE HOPE THOSE SUITS FIT!

I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, ROXIE-- YOU'RE THE SMOOTHEST MONEY-MAKER I'VE EVER RUN ACROSS!



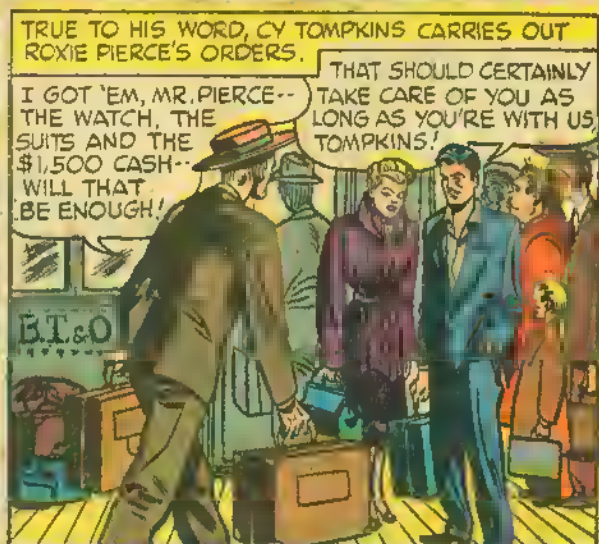
LOOK, BABY-- WITH ALL THAT EASY MONEY COMING IN -- NOW'S THE TIME FOR US TO GET HITCHED!

TAKE IT EASY, DARLING-- YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE TO BE RUSHED-- AND BEING SUCH A RESTLESS CREATURE YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHEN I MIGHT WANT TO JUMP THIS SHOW FOR ANOTHER ONE!



DON'T EVER TRY TO GIVE ROXIE THE BRUSH-OFF, BABY-- IT MIGHT BE-- SHALL WE SAY-- **DISASTEROUS!**

TAKE IT EASY, ROXIE-- I DIDN'T SAY I WAS GOING ANYWHERE-- YET!



TRUE TO HIS WORD, CY TOMPKINS CARRIES OUT ROXIE PIERCE'S ORDERS.

I GOT 'EM, MR. PIERCE-- THE WATCH, THE SUITS AND THE \$1,500 CASH-- WILL THAT BE ENOUGH!

THAT SHOULD CERTAINLY TAKE CARE OF YOU AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITH US, TOMPKINS!



PUT YOUR BAGS IN THE BAGGAGE CAR AND FIND A PLACE TO HIDE THERE. I'LL COME FOR YOU AS SOON AS I GET MY BERTH!

GOSH-- MR. PIERCE, I SURE APPRECIATE ALL THE TROUBLE YOU'RE GOING TO FOR MY BERTH!

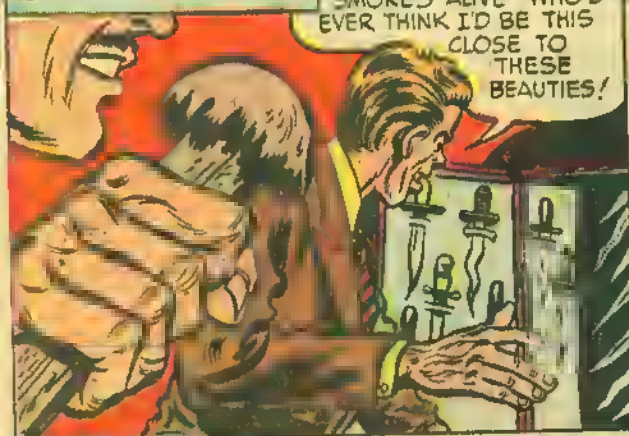


IT'S BEEN TWO HOURS SINCE WE'VE PULLED OUT-- DON'T YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME TO GO BACK AND SEE THE KID?

I GUESS WE'RE HIGH ENOUGH UP IN THESE MOUNTAINS NOW-- IF ANYBODY ASKS FOR ME, I'M BACK IN THE BAGGAGE CAR CHECKING OUR EQUIPMENT!

CHARLIE CHAN

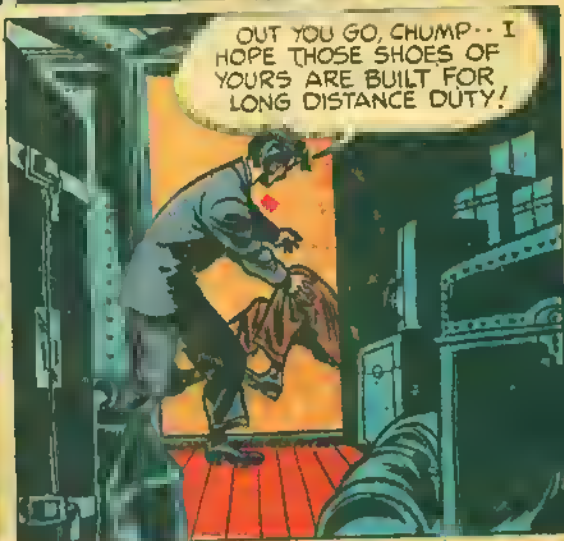
AS THE TRAIN ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, CY TOMPKINS GETS HIS FIRST CLOSE-UP OF THE FAMOUS ROXIE PIERCE "HARDWARE", WHILE THE KNIFE THROWER'S HAND STRAYS TO A NEARBY TENT STAKE...



SMOKE'S ALIVE--WHO'D EVER THINK I'D BE THIS CLOSE TO THESE BEAUTIES!



NICE DONATION, KID-- NOT A BAD WATCH, EITHER--I SURE HOPE YOU PICKED OUT SOME DECENT SUITS--THE OLD WARDROBE'S IN NEED OF SOME VARIETY!



OUT YOU GO, CHUMP-- I HOPE THOSE SHOES OF YOURS ARE BUILT FOR LONG DISTANCE DUTY!

HOURS LATER, IN A DITCH ALONGSIDE A RAILROAD TRACK, CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO THE THROBBING HEAD OF CY TOMPKINS...



A FOOL-- THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN-- A HICK TAKEN FOR A RIDE-- BY SOME SLICKERS!



SURE I'M HEADING FOR MIDLAND CITY-- BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, MISTER?

A MISTAKE IN RECKONING--THAT'S GOING TO BE TAKEN CARE OF SOON AS I REACH MIDLAND CITY!

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

THANKS TO THE OBLIGING TRUCK DRIVER, CY TOMPKINS ARRIVES IN TIME FOR THE MIDLAND CITY CIRCUS PARADE, BRINGING WITH HIM A TOY NOISEMAKER--GUARANTEED TO STAMPEDE THE MOST DOCILE ELEPHANT---

HEY, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, MISTER!

EXCUSE ME!



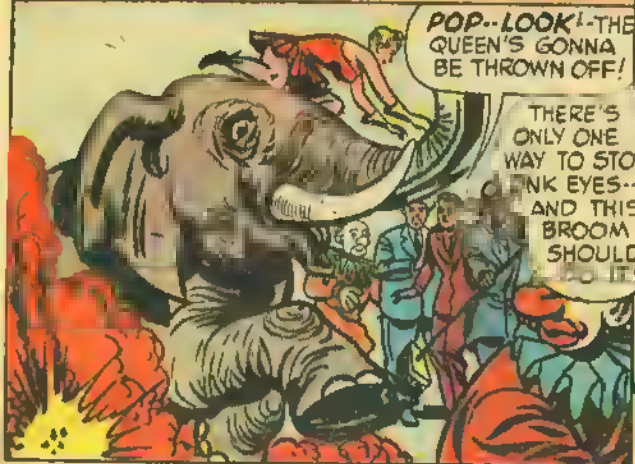
I'VE GOT TO PAY MY RESPECTS TO THE QUEEN!



WITH A TRUMPET BLAST THAT CAN BE HEARD FOR BLOCKS, THE TERRIFIED ELEPHANT IS ON THE VERGE OF BECOMING A CHARGING BEAST OF DESTRUCTION...

POP--LOOK!--THE QUEEN'S GONNA BE THROWN OFF!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP ANK EYES-- AND THIS BROOM SHOULD DO IT!



THIS HURTS ME MORE THAN IT DOES YOU, PINK EYES, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE STOPPED!

I'VE GOT YOU, MISS!



TEENA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BABY -- I WAS SCARED HALF TO DEATH!

YOU WERE SCARED--LISTEN, BIG BOY--WHEN DANGER STARTS LOOKING ME UP IN A PARADE ITS TIME TO CHANGE SHOWS!

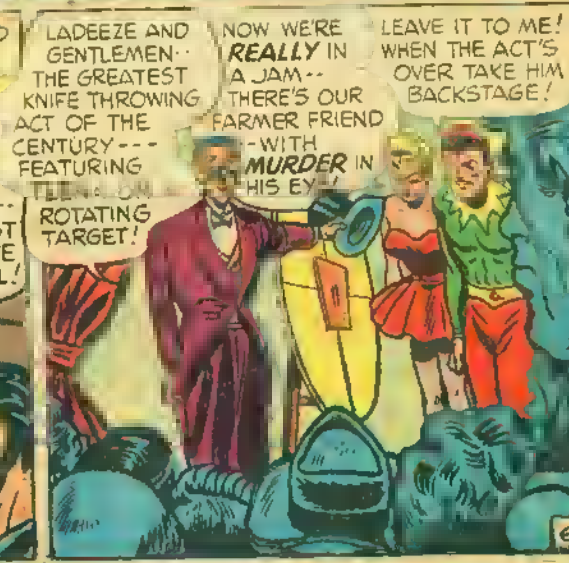
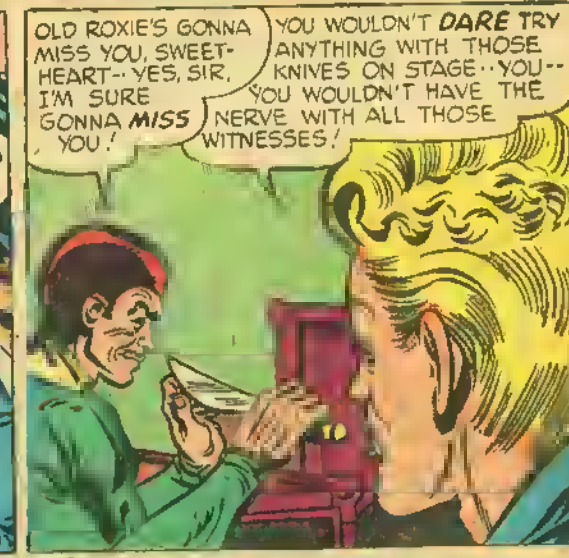


AFTER TONIGHT'S PERFORMANCE YOU CAN LOOK FOR A NEW PARTNER-- I'M QUITTING!

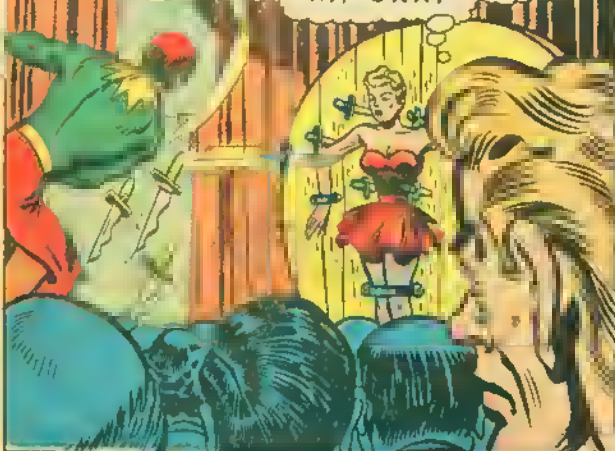
YOU'RE WHAT?! DON'T TRY TO KID ROXIE PIERCE, SWEETHEART --REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU!



CHARLIE CHAN



I'LL LET HIM FINISH HIS ACT--AND THEN I'M GONNA PUT ON A LITTLE ACT OF MY OWN!



AS APPLAUSE FILLS THE PACKED TENT, A BURLY FIGURE SUDDENLY CATAPULTS ONTO THE STAGE!

ALL RIGHT WISE GUY-- WHERE'S MY MONEY--AND WATCH--AND SUITS!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, KID-- WE'VE GOT YOUR STUFF WAITING FOR YOU!

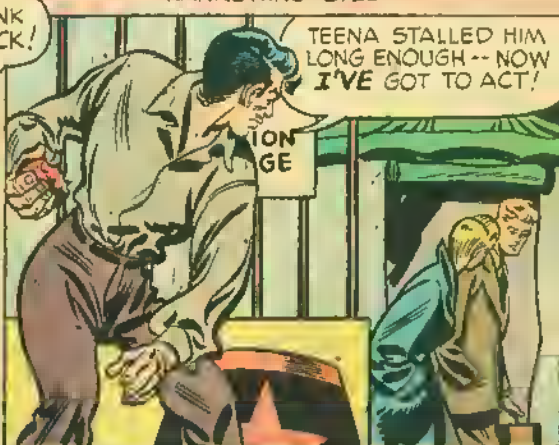


WE WERE JUST PULLING AN OLD CIRCUS GAG TO SEE IF YOU HAD THE GUTS TO BE ONE OF US-- CARRY MY KNIVES BACK TO THE DRESSING TENT FOR TEENA AND SHE'LL RETURN YOUR STUFF!

YOU DON'T MIND CARRYING THEM, DO YOU, CY-- ROXIE'S GOT TO STAY HERE AND FIX UP FOR THE NEXT ACT!

WELL, UH-- OKAY-- AS LONG AS I GET MY TRUNK BACK!

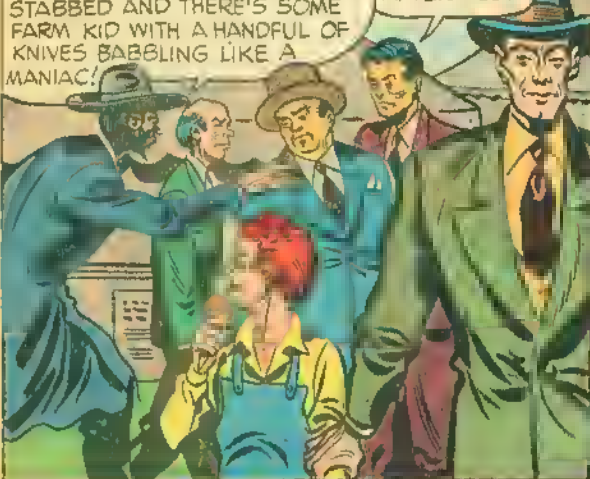
CALMLY MUNCHING AN APPLE, ROXIE WATCHES THE TWO APPROACHING FIGURES WITH NARROWING EYES!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

CHAN-- I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU-- TEENA'S BEEN STABBED AND THERE'S SOME FARM KID WITH A HANDFUL OF KNIVES BABBLING LIKE A MANIAC!

STABBED-- GOSH-- WE SHOULD'VE SEEN THE FIRST SHOW AFTER ALL!



CLOSE TO THE MURDER SCENE, CHAN'S ATTENTION IS CAPTURED BY A HALF EATEN APPLE!

I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO INTERESTING ABOUT THE FRUIT WHEN WE ALREADY GOT A RED HOT SUSPECT!

MUST INSTRUCT MISERABLE NUMBER ONE SON TO PERFORM QUICK ERRAND WHILE CHARLIE CHAN QUESTION WITNESSES!



CHARLIE CHAN

CHARLIE CHAN FIRST QUESTION YOU, ROXIE PIERCE-- NOT CLEAR WHY TOMPKINS PERSON IN COMPANY OF YOUR PARTNER, MISS TEENA, WITH **YOUR** KNIVES--

HOW WAS I TO KNOW THIS HICK WAS A FUGITIVE FROM A LOONEY BIN-- HE WANTED A JOB AND I FELT SORRY FOR HIM-- NEVER OREAMING HE WOULD RUN AMOK AND KILL ROXIE PIERCE!



THAT'S A DIRTY LIE-- FIRST HE ROBBED ME OF ALL I HAD-- AND NOW HE'S PUT ME ON THE SPOT AS A MURDERER-- YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME--

EXCUSE PLEASE-- WOULD FIRST LIKE TO EXAMINE DENTAL WORK OF **ROXIE** PERSON!



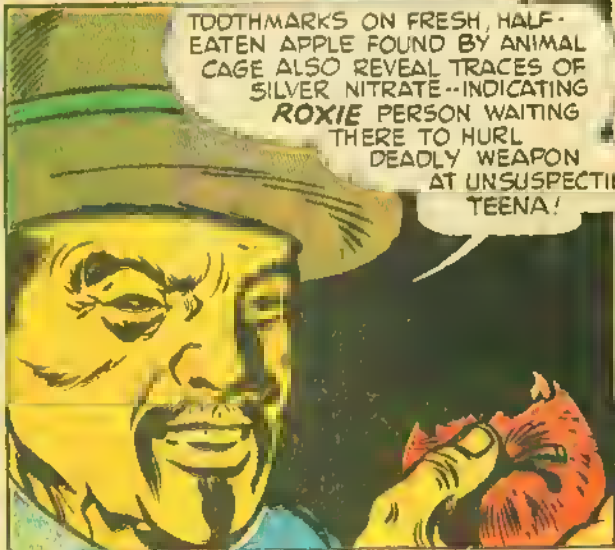
WHAT IS THIS-- GAG? GAG UNNECESSARY WHERE EVIDENCE SPEAK FOR ITSELF-- TREATMENT OF GUMS WITH MEDICAL SOLUTION MOST REVEALING!

HERE IT IS, POP-- I FOUND THIS BOTTLE "IN ROXIE PIERCE'S TENT!"



WHAT'RE YOU GETTING AT, COPPER-- SUPPOSIN' I DO HAVE BAD GUMS-- THAT'S NO GROUNDS FOR POINTING A FINGER AT ME!

IS MOST CONCLUSIVE GROUNDS-- SILVER NITRATE IN BOTTLE SAME SOLUTION USED ON GUMS!



TOOTHMARKS ON FRESH, HALF-EATEN APPLE FOUND BY ANIMAL CAGE ALSO REVEAL TRACES OF SILVER NITRATE-- INDICATING **ROXIE** PERSON WAITING THERE TO HURL DEADLY WEAPON AT UNSUSPECTING TEENA!

INSPECTOR, THAT WAS A WONDERFUL PIECE OF DEDUCTION EVEN IF IT DID COST ME A STAR PERFORMER-- BUT HOW DID YOU EVER FIGURE IT OUT?

THIS PERSON WITNESS UNSCHEDULED MEETING OF MURDERER AND VICTIM DURING PARADE-- LIKE DIVORCE COURT TESTIMONY CONVERSATION INCLUDING EVERYTHING BUT LANGUAGE OF LOVE!



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stinger to right field! Joe pulls no punches—on himself
or anyone else. He takes you right into the dugouts and
out on the diamond, you're right THERE with him, see-
ing the game through his eyes and living it with him
every breathless moment!

HOW TO HIT AND FIELD

What a book!—244 pages, with many pictures of Base-
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whole section telling his own secrets of winning the game!

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OF BIG LEAGUE
BASEBALL WITH
34 PHOTOS OF
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THE POWDER PUFF COP

WHY should a handsome young man, blond, slight of build, making good money as a male model in an advertising agency, suddenly decide he wanted to be a cop on the Chicago police force? Nobody knows except Herbert Dillon and perhaps Ida Linquist, who used to be his girl before she jilted him and married big Tim Mc. Grath, who, with luck, was in line for becoming commander of a South Side detective squad.

When Dillon got jilted, the female tongues in the neighborhood said that it wasn't at all surprising that a lively girl like Ida Linquist would want to be marrying a broad shouldered he-man like Tim Mc. Grath. Herbert Dillon was a nice, polite lad, but soft, more like an actor, you know.

Dillon passed the mental tests for a cop in a breeze, but he met the physical qualifications by the skin of his handsome white teeth. He wanted to be a plainclothesman as quickly as possible, preferably in the same squad with big Tim Mc. Grath. But he was told to toughen up as a rookie policeman first, and he came in for some good-natured ribbing for not sticking to his former profession of modeling men's clothes.

As for Tim Mc. Grath, he hardly had time to notice Dillon before his superior, aging commander, Lieutenant Harran, read him and the rest of the men in the squad the riot act for sleeping on their jobs. The big public parks on the South Side had become unsafe for honest citizens. Footpads were as numerous as squirrels in the parks. The daily newspapers were already demanding a shake-up. But the payoff came the night of July 8, 1945 when Lon Davis, a sailor and his fiancée, Marie Holm, were attacked just before midnight, while sitting on a bench, by three unmasked men.

Lon put up a strenuous fight to protect the girl he was going to marry, but she was dragged off into the bushes and he was benten over the head with the butt of a gun and robbed. And he was now at death's door with a skull fracture in a nearby hospital.

Big Tim Mc. Grath got on the job with a roar that could be heard around the block. A hundred suspects were rounded up, but Marie, whose recollection was amazingly keen, could identify none of them.

One day Mc. Grath had a caller. He was a slim, blond fellow in policeman's uniform. Said Mc.

Grath, "Dillon? Dillon! Now it seems to me that name is a mite familiar, but I just can't place it, m'boy."

"Perhaps you heard the name from Ida Linquist, an old friend of mine," said Dillon with a calm smile.

"Well, now that you mention it, I believe I did hear her say once that she knew of a lad by the name of Dillon who was a male dancer or something."

"The only dancing I ever did was in attendance on Ida Linquist," grinned Dillon, "but I didn't come here, Mr. Mc. Grath to discuss the past. I'm offering you my services to help run down the three men who attacked that sailor and his girl in the park the other night. Why, many's the time that Ida and I sat on that same bench and . . ."

Mc. Grath looked sharply at young Dillon and rose to his feet, towering over him. "You'd better be winning your spurs as a rookie, lad, before you offer to help the likes of me."

Dillon said, "But I've got a new idea that I feel sure will help you catch . . ."

But Mc. Grath cut his visitor short again, saying, as he put a condescending, but heavy hand on Dillon's shoulder, "Run along now, lad. And whenever the detectives feel they need help from flatfeet in the kindergarten, I'll let your teacher know."

But that night murder broke loose in the very neighborhood in which Mc. Grath lived near the park. Two men, named Lane and Minella, war buddies, had made the rounds of the taverns in the neighborhood and about 4 a.m., feeling a little drowsy, had pulled up to the curb for a nap. The next thing that Lane knew he was rudely awakened by three men who drove their auto up alongside his. One of them pulled open the door and said, "Come on, quick, let's have the dough."

"I don't know what you're talking about," said Lane. Whereupon the three men climbed in the auto and began to frisk Lane and Minella, who was still drowsy. They were furious at finding only six dollars on Minella. And when they found that Lane's wallet was empty they began to beat both Minella and Lane over the head with their gun butts. Lane and Minella, now fully awake

began to fight back, but seeing that they were getting the worst of it, they broke out of the car and started to run. Whereupon, the shortest of the three men fired his gun at them. One shot found its mark in Minella, who pitched forward dead, the bullet having passed through his heart. Lane managed to escape in the darkness as he heard the sound of the bandits moving off in their car.

A policeman, hearing the shots, ran up, and Lane told him what had happened. An ambulance came for Minella, but he was past all help. Lane described the bandits, a short, slim fellow with kinky hair who had fired the gun that killed Minella. A stocky fellow with straight hair, and a tall fellow with long wavy hair. This description tallied so closely with the description that Marie Holm had given of the men who attacked her and Lon Davis in the park that the newspapers in shrieking headlines demanded that "somebody catch these cold-blooded murderers who were still at large." In fact one of the more sensational papers offered \$5000 for the capture of the bandits dead or alive. And, as if to accent the urgency of the crisis, the newspapers that same day carried the report of the death of Lon Davis, who had never recovered consciousness from his brain concussion.

And the next day the papers had a scoop. Somehow, the news had leaked that Sergeant David Leston, the ballistics expert, had identified the bullet that had killed Minella. It was a .38-calibre from an English Webley gun.

How to locate a killer with a Webley gun? That was the big job assigned with a string of oaths to big Tim Mc. Grath in whose district two murders had been committed in short order and nobody even indicted or under arrest.

The Police Commissioner told the news reporters that more than 100 detectives had been assigned to cracking the case. Garages and parking lots were carefully checked for cars with a clue. Hangouts, bars, and taverns were visited. But no dice.

Meanwhile, public excitement ran high. And in one of the big bars in the neighborhood, where the last murder had been committed, several amateur sleuths rode the "dumb cops" and said they could do better themselves with their eyes, shut

"You ain't kiddin'," said one young fellow, flashily dressed with a straw hat tilted back on his head, "see this little souvenir, I took it off a dead German, but it's not a German gun. It's a Webley. And I figured the German must have got it off a dead Englishman on another front."

A big fellow drinking beer and wearing the uniform of a U.S. soldier, shouldered his way down to where the straw hatted guy was saying his piece and examined the gun.

"That's no Webley, buddy. That's a German gun."

"Listen to him," said Straw Hat, "there's the name Webley stamped on the gun, the same kind of gun that killed Minella. And he stands here and tries to tell me it's not a Webley."

The big guy looked at the gun again. "I've got money that says that's not a Webley and that some phoney stamped them letters on that gun."

The crowded bar became more crowded as \$20 each was put up with the bartender who agreed to hold stakes.

"And now," demanded the straw hatted dude, "how you going to prove that my gun's not a genuine Webley?"

"That'll be easy. I've got a friend who makes a hobby of collecting these souvenir guns. He's got not only a big collection, but he's got an illustrated catalog of every gun made."

"Okay. That's good enough. Where does he live?" asked Straw Hat.

"At 814 Prescott. Not over four blocks from here."

"Okay. I want to phone my girl that I'll be late for a date. And then we'll go right over."

The crowd gave Straw Hat the horselaugh for this, hinting that he was trying to welch on his bet. But in a few minutes he was back. And he and the big guy and a few of the crowd left for the address on Prescott street.

But when they got there, big Tim Mc. Grath and ten of his men were already there and had taken the short, kinky haired souvenir collector and two of his larger companions into custody. Tim blinked and swallowed hard when he saw the straw hatted dude with the blond hair. But he reached out his hand and said, "Thank ye, Dillon, m'boy for the tip and the phone call. These are the murderers all right."

Of course Herbert Dillon lost his bet because he had really stamped the name Webley on the gun, himself. But to exchange \$20 for \$5000 and to get your picture in all the papers as a hero and to get a big promotion besides is not a bad day's work, no matter how you look at it.

CHARLIE CHAN

the true story of

A CHARLIE CHAN
GUEST FEATURE

the TOLEDO TERROR!

BEATS ME, AL! LEWIS
CAME IN THE HOUSE,
WE SAW HIM, BUT HE
SURE ISN'T HERE
NOW!

BUT HOW'D HE
GET OUT? THE
GROUNDS ARE
CRAWLING WITH
POLICEMEN!

IN THE EARLY 1930'S, LONNIE LEWIS AND HIS
GANG HELD TOLEDO, OHIO, IN AN IRON GRIP AND
DEFIED THE POLICE TO DO ANYTHING TO THEM--
TO CROSS THE GANG MEANT CERTAIN DEATH
AND YET, SO CLEVER WERE THESE FIENDISH CRIMINALS
THAT NOT ONE OF DOZENS OF MURDERS COULD BE
PINNED ON THEM... UNTIL... FINALLY, IN 1934, ONE
TINY COG IN LONNIE'S INTRICATE CRIME MACHINE
BROKE DOWN.....

THIS KILLS ME! THOSE
DUMB FLATFEET WON'T GET
ONTO THIS UNDERGROUND
ROOM IN A MILLION YEARS!

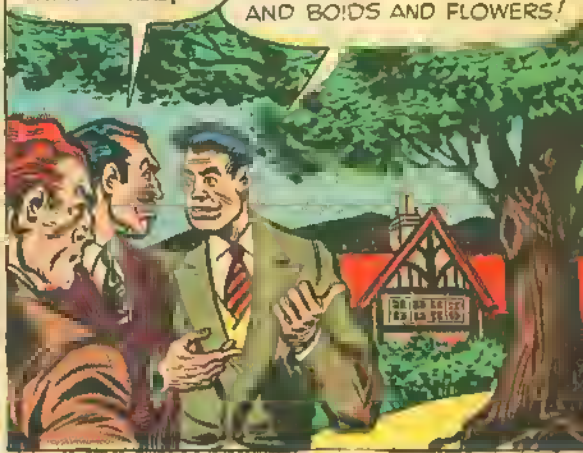
EARLY IN 1931, GANGLADER LONNIE LEWIS
AND HIS CHIEF LIEUTENANTS, RED SOMERS
AND JINGLES PATTON, INSPECTED LEWIS'
LUXURIOUS NEW HOME ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF
TOLEDO, OHIO...

LONNIE, YOU GOT YOURSELF
A REAL CLASSY DUMP HERE!
REMINDS ME OF DA JOINTS
DAT SOME OF DEM MOVIE
PEOPLE LIKE LILLIAN GISH
AND TOM MIX GOT!

THANKS, RED!
YA KNOW A BIG
SHOT LIKE ME
HAS GOT TO HAVE
SOMETHING FANCY!

BUT THERE'S THE
REAL REASON I
LOVE THIS PLACE!
THAT TREE!

HAVE YOU GONE BATTY,
BOSS? I THOUGHT ONLY
PREACHERS AND POETS
FELL IN LOVE WIT' TREES
AND BOYDS AND FLOWERS!



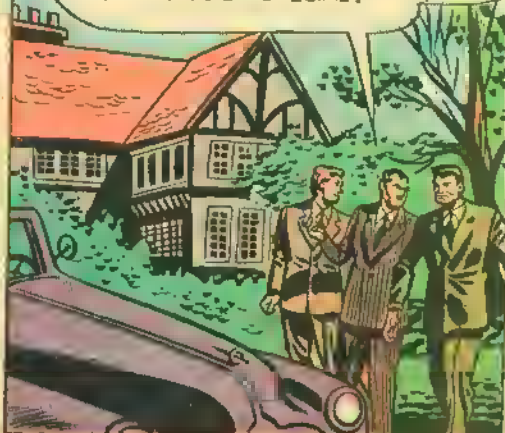
WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

JINGLES, YOU'RE STUPID! UNDER THAT TREE IS WHERE WE'RE GONNA 'PLAN STICKUPS AND HI-JACKINGS AND RUB-OUTS-- JUST LIKE WASHINGTON AND THEM GUYS IN COLONIAL DAYS DID UNDER THE CHARTER OAK!

OH, I GET'S YA! GIVE DA BUSINESS A FANCY TWIST, HUH! ONLY I DON'T TINK **WE'LL** EVER GET IN DA HISTORY BOOKS, LONNIE!



YAH, WHO CARES ABOUT HISTORY! BESIDES I GOT SOMETHING IN THE BASEMENT OF THE JOINT THAT THE GANG HAS NEEDED 'A LONG TIME! I HAD IT BUILT SPECIAL!



I'LL BET IT'S A SOUNDPROOF RUB-OUT ROOM, HUH, BOSS?

NAW, JINGLES, YOU DUMB APE! THINK I'M GONNA MESS UP A FANCY PLACE LIKE THIS KNOCKING GUYS OFF IN IT? IT AIN'T THAT BUT I AIN'T TELLING NOW WHAT IT IS! IT'S A **SECRET**, SEE!



NOW LOOK, YOU CAN DROP ME OFF AT THE DIAMOND SPEAKEASY, BUT I WANT YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE OUT TO THE HOUSE AT TEN TOMORROW AYAM! WE'RE GONNA HAVE A MEETING AND I AIN'T TAKING NO PONEHY EXCUSES ABOUT HANGOVERS KEEPING YOU FROM GETTING THERE!

I'LL HAVE DA BOYS ON DA LINE, BOSS! DON'T WORRY!



THE NEXT DAY, LONNIE ASSEMBLED HIS GANG UNDER THE "CONFERENCE OAK!"

NOW, LOOK... THERE'S BEEN PLENTY HISTORY MADE UNDER OLD TREES LIKE THIS! WE'RE MAKING **NEW** HISTORY FOR TOLEDO UNDER THIS ONE, SEE! IF THE BOOBS IN THIS BURG THINK WE'RE STEPPING ON 'EM **NOW**, WAIT UNTIL THEY GET A DOSE OF MY PLANS!

WITH THIS NEW PLACE, I GOT TO GET MY INCOME UP SO I CAN RUN IT IN STYLE! THEREFORE STARTING RIGHT NOW, WE'RE TAKING OVER EVERY NIGHT CLUB IN THE CITY! **EVERY ONE! NO EXCEPTIONS! UNDERSTAND?**

BUT LONNIE, DAT'S DANGEROUS! SOME O'DEM NIGHT SPOTS ARE REAL LEGITIMATE! DEY'LL HAVE DE P.A.'S OFFICE ALL OVER US!

AAAAH! YOU'RE YELLOW, SPIDER! YA SCREAMED THE SAME WAY WHEN WE TOOK OVER THE VENDING AND SLOT MACHINE RACKET! ANY- 'WAY, I'M TOO **BIG** FOR ANYONE IN TOLEDO TO TOUCH! REMEMBER THAT!



CHARLIE CHAN

FOLLOWING A WELL TRIED PATTERN USED WHEN LEWIS DECIDED TO "GO INTO" OTHER BUSINESSES, THE GANG LEADER AND HIS HENCHMEN VISITED THE YELLOW CANARY, A PROSPEROUS NIGHT CLUB---

MR. DOBKIN, I DECIDED I WANT TO BUY THIS BOOB TRAP FROM YA! I'LL GIVE YA \$60,000 CASH!

QUIT KIDDING, LEWIS! IT'S WORTH \$150,000! BESIDES I'M NOT INTERESTED IN SELLING!



OKAY, DOBKIN, IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL! TODAY'S MONDAY! I'LL CALL YOU IN A FEW DAYS AND SEE IF YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND!

NOT A CHANCE, LEWIS! NOT A CHANCE!



TUESDAY NIGHT AT THE CANARY CLUB---

I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND! MIND IF I COME IN AND SEE IF HIS COAT IS CHECKED?

YOU CAN'T COME IN THIS CHECK ROOM! IT ISN'T ALLOWED!



YA DON'T SAY 'CAN'T' TO JINGLES PATTON, BABE! OUTA MY WAY, BEFORE I PUT A PERMANENT IN YOUR PRETTY NOSE!

OHHHH! HELP! HELP!



YOU KEEP QUIET, CUTIE, AND YOU'LL GO HOME UNDER YOUR OWN POWER! OK, JOE, DON'T MISS A ONE OF DESE BENNIES!

YAH, GOSH, I SURE HATE TO CUT UP RITZY DUDS LIKE DESE!



DOBKIN, I HEARD YOU HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT DOWN AT THE YELLOW CANARY! THE GUESTS' COATS GOT KINDA CUT UP! IF YOU WANT TO SELL I'M STILL IN THE MARKET! OH, YEAH, I'M OFFERING \$5,000 LESS NOW!



YOU HOODLUM! YOU VANDAL! I'LL HAVE THE POLICE ON YOU! YOU CAN'T FORCE ME TO SELL OUT TO YOU!



WEDNESDAY NIGHT AT THE YELLOW CANARY---

HEY, WHERE'SH MY FRIEND CHARLIE!? CHARLIE ALWAYS FEEDSH ME! WHERE'S CHARLIE!

WE HAVE NO CHARLIE HERE! GET OUT BEFORE I CALL THE MANAGER!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

I WON'T GET OUT!
YOU'RE HIDING
CHARLIE! HE'SH
MY BUDDY!

AH, THIS MAN
IS MAO! COME,
WE THROW HIM
OUT!

THAT JOE IS
A CARD! HE
COULD MAKE
A MILLION ON
THE STAGE!

DON'T THROW
OLE JOE
OUT IN
THE COLD,
PLEASE!

TIMING POIFECT! BOTH DA
SOUP AND DA VEGETABLES
IS GOT A NICE SPOT OF
KEROSENE IN DEM! GIVES
'EM DAT DIFFERENT FLAVOR!

OUT BEFORE I
GET THE POLICE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AGHHH! **WAITER!**
WHAT'S IN THIS
SOUP?

GAGHH!
OH! THIS
ASPARAGUS
IS POISONED!

WHAT'S
HAPPENED?
GET THE
CHEF! I'M
RUINED!

OH! THIS
TERRIBLE PLACE!
I'LL NEVER COME
HERE AGAIN!



WHEN PATTON AND JOE REPORTED BACK
TO LEWIS---

WHAT'S THIS I HEAR
ABOUT YOUR CHEF
USING KEROSENE
INSTEAD OF SALAD
OIL, DOBKINS? BETTER
LET ME TAKE THE
JOINT OFF YOUR HANDS!
I'LL STILL PAY \$50,000
FOR IT!

YOU MISERABLE RAT,
LEWIS! YOU'VE RUINED
ME! I'LL SELL--I
CAN'T DO ANYTHING
ELSE!



AFTER DOBKINS' EXPERIENCE, OTHER
CLUB OWNERS KNUCKLED UNDER TO
LEWIS UNTIL HE CONTROLLED EVERY
MAJOR ENTERTAINMENT SPOT IN THE
CITY, WITH ONE EXCEPTION--CURRAN'S
"GILDED SLIPPER"--

RED, YOU AND JINGLES TAKE
SOME OF THE BOYS AND GET
OVER TO CURRAN'S TRAP! IF
HE WON'T SELL WE'LL **DRIVE**
HIM OUT OF BUSINESS! ROUGH
UP ABOUT A DOZEN CUSTOMERS!
WORK 'EM OVER GOOD!



YOU KIN ORDER DA
AMBULANCES NOW,
BOSS!

BUT NED
CURRAN
HAD
ANTICIPATED
TROUBLE
FROM LEWIS
AND, AS
THE THUGS
ENTERED
THE CLUB--

**JINGLES,
GET THE
BOYS OUT!
IT'S A
TRAP!**

OKAY, YOU
TRAMPS! LINE
UP! WE'RE
TAKING YOU
ALL IN!

WHO'S
TAKING
WHO WHERE
COPPER?



UHHH!
OH--I--I--

YA CLUMSY FLATFOOT!
THAT'S THE LAST GUN
YOU'LL PULL ON ANYONE!

SCRAM, BOYS!
COME ON!



CHARLIE CHAN

ELUDING THE POLICE, THE GANGSTERS MADE THEIR WAY BACK TO LEWIS' PLACE...

BOSS, YOU GOTTA GIVE ME GETAWAY MONEY! I GOTTA GET OUTA THIS BOIG! DEM COPS'LL FRY ME!

PATSY, YOU DON'T GET A NICKEL! ANY-ONE DUMB ENOUGH TO SHOOT A COP WITH A DOZEN WITNESSES AROUND OUGHT TO FRY!

BUT, BOSS, I T'UGHT YOU'D PERFECT ME! YOU GOTTA GET ME AWAY---

AHHH, YOU COULDN'T GET TO THE CITY LIMITS! THEY'VE PROBABLY GOT EVERY ROAD BLOCKED WITH A, BUT DON'T WORRY!

DON'T WORRY? BOSS YOU GONE OFF YOUR SPINDLE?--OHH.. YOU MEAN YOU'RE GONNA--

--I'M GONNA HIDE YOU STUPID! COME ON I GOT JUST THE SPOT FOR YOU-- IT'S A SECRET

IN THE BASEMENT OF THE LEWIS MANSION...

BUT, BOSS, DIS AIN'T NO GOOD! WHY, WHEN DEY SEARCH DIS JOINT DEY'LL FIND ME IN TWO MINUTES!

THEY WON'T FIND YOU IN TWO YEARS, PATSY!

WELL, UNLESS YOU FIGURE ON TOINING ME INTO ANUDDER WASHING MACHINE, OR---

WATCH THIS, PATSY!

THERE'S YOUR HIDEOUT! UNLESS SOMEONE KNOWS WHERE THIS SECRET SWITCH IS YOU'LL NEVER BE FOUND, AND NO ONE KNOWS, EXCEPT ME-- AND YOU!

WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! LIKE IN DE MOVIES ONLY BETTER!

THERE YA ARE, PATSY! JUST LIKE HOME ONLY CLEANER! AND DON'T WORRY-- THIS ROOM IS BUILT UNDERGROUND, OFF THE BASEMENT! THEY CAN'T SPOT IT NO HOW!

IT'S STUFF LIKE DIS DAT MAKES YOU KINGPIN OF DIS OUTFIT, BOSS! IT'S GENIUS LIKE DEM PERFESSER GUYS!

THE POLICE, PUT ON LEWIS' TRAIL BY NED CURRAN WERE SOON AT THE GANGSTER'S FRONT DOOR---

OKAY, OKAY, LEWIS, CAN THE CHATTER! WE KNOW IT WAS YOUR BOYS TRIED TO ROUGH UP CURRAN'S PLACE! WE KNOW IT WAS PATSY PETERS WHO SHOT THE POLICEMAN! HE WAS SEEN HEADING THIS WAY! WE'RE GOING TO **SEARCH** THE PLACE!

GO RIGHT AHEAD, OFFICER! YOU WON'T FIND NOTHING!



THE FOOLS! EVEN **SMARTER** GUYS THAN COPS COULDN'T FIND PATSY!

FINALLY, THE OFFICERS REACHED THE BASEMENT--

HAMPPFF! WALL SEEMS SOLID ENOUGH!

I TOLD YOU YOU WERE WASTING THE CITY'S TIME! WHY NOT GO OUT AND ARREST A FEW DRUNKS! YOU'LL GET FURTHER!

NOT A THING IN HERE!



ALTHOUGH GLOATING OVER THE WAY HE HAD FOOLED THE POLICE, LONNIE WAS LIVID WITH RAGE AT CURRAN...

RED, I'M TELLING YOU NOW... CURRAN HAS TO BE **RUBBED OUT!** HE HAD HIS CHANCE. HE GOT WISE, THREW THE COPS AT US! WE CAN'T STAND FOR THAT. SEE!

YEAH, YEAH! WE'LL GET DA CHUMP, BOSS! LOOK OUT WIT DAT FORK!



WELL, PATSY AIN'T HERE NOW! BUT **YOU** KNOW WHERE HE IS, YOU RAT! WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU SOMEDAY, LEWIS!

I WISH YOU WOULD, LONNIE! THEN WE'D SEE HOW TOUGH YOU **REALLY** ARE!

DON'T POKE **ME**, COPPER! I'M LIABLE TO LOSE MY SENSE OF HUMOR!



LEWIS' ORDERS WERE OBEYED...

DAT'S DA BEST LESSON WE KIN GIVE ANY OTHER CHARACTER WOT DECIDES LONNIE AIN'T BOSS IN DIS TOWN!

OH-- GIVE ME-- UHH-- I'M--



WHEN RED AND JINGLES REPORTED BACK TO LEWIS...

HE'S DEAD, BOSS! WE SHOVED DA BODY DOWN A TWENTY FOOT BLUFF!

GOOD GOOD, THE RAT! NOW WE'LL ALL TAKE A POWDER DOWN TO THE HIDEOUT ROOM FOR A FEW DAYS! THEN WE COME OUT, CLAIM WE WAS IN DETROIT AND LEAVE THE FLATFOOTS RUNNING IN CIRCLES LIKE ALWAYS! I EVEN GOT CHARACTERS IN DETROIT TO SWEAR THEY WERE WITH US THERE!



CHARLIE CHAN

SPIDER, YOU GOT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS STRAIGHT?

SURE, BOSS! WHILE YOU'RE HIDING OUT I COOK DA MEALS AND BRINGS 'EM DOWN! IF DA COPS COME AROUND I TELL 'EM YOUSE ALL WENT TO DETROIT 'TREE DAYS AGO AND I DON'T KNOW WHEN YOU'LL BE BACK!

THE SPIDER WAS A CONSCIENTIOUS-MAN - THE NEXT MORNING...

CAN'T FIND OA NAIL! OH, WELL, DIS PENCIL WILL DO! DON'T WANT TO LET DA GRUB GET COLO WHILE I HUNTS FER A NAIL...

THE MORNING AFTER CURRAN'S ASSASSINATION, HIS BODY WAS DISCOVERED... NO SOONER HAD THE POLICE RECEIVED THE REPORT THAN THEY DISPATCHED A SQUAD TO LEWIS' RESIDENCE.

I TELL YA, DA BOSS IS IN DETROIT WIT SOME FRIENDS! HE'S BEEN GONE 'TREE DAYS... HEY...

MIND IF WE LOOK FOR OURSELVES, SPIDER?

AS BEFORE, THE POLICE FOUND NO ONE...

WELL, THE SLIPPER-SNAKE HAS DONE IT AGAIN! HE AIN'T HERE, THAT'S FOR SURE!

I TOLD YA WISE COPPERS LEWIS IS IN DETROIT! YOU COULDA SAVED YOURSELF ALL THIS WOIK! SMART GUYS, AIN'TCHA?

I GUESS WE'LL... WELL I'LL BE... HEY SPIDER, WHO STICKS **PENCILS** IN THE WALLS AROUND HERE?

HUH? WHY... PENCIL... CHEE, MUST HAVE BEEN DA WASH WOMAN!

WASH WOMAN, HUH? WHO EVER HEARD OF A WASH... HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENING?

LOOK! A SECRET DOOR! GRAB YOUR GUNS, BOYS!

IN DETROIT, EH! GOT BACK AWFUL FAST!

WE GIVE UP! STOP SHOOTING! BUT YOU AIN'T GOT ANYTHING ON US!

WE'RE CAUGHT! LIKE RATS IN A TRAP!

ALTHOUGH LEWIS CURSED THE TWIST OF FATE THAT CAUSED SPIDER TO LEAVE HIS PENCIL IN THE SECRET SWITCH THAT OPENED THE ROOM, HIS ANGER DID HIM LITTLE GOOD - MINOR MEMBERS OF THE GANG, HOPING TO SAVE THEMSELVES, TURNED STATES WITNESSES AND LONNIE AND RED SOMERS DREW LIFE SENTENCES... EVERY OTHER MEMBER OF THE GANG WAS ALSO SENTENCED... THUS ONE OF THE **SECRET** **REASONS** **WHY** **ALL** **FINALLY** **LEARNED** **THE** **BUSINESS** **OF** **CRIME** **IS** **AN** **ENTERPRISE** **THAT** **NEVER** **PAYS**...

HOCUS-POCUS HEARSE

WHY, STICKY, YOUSE IS A GENIUS! DEM HUNKS OF AXE BLADES COULD MOIDER A GUY IF YOU TRAMPED ON HIM!

DON'T GIVE ME ALL THE CREDIT, BENNY! I LIFTED THEM FIGHTING BOOTS OFF DANDY JOHNNY DOLAN!

WITH THE EXCEPTION OF "STICKY" DUNN ALL NAMES IN THIS TRUE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS

A CHARLIE CHAN GUEST FEATURE

IN THE LATE 1870'S WHEN GREAT GANGS VIRTUALLY RULED NEW YORK CITY AND DEFIED THE POLICE TO TOUCH THEM, AN IMAGINATIVE SMALL TIME HOODLUM KNOWN AS "STICKY" DUNN WAS GETTING HIS START-EAGER FOR THE STATUS OF A "BIG SHOT." DUNN WORKED HIS TWISTED BRAIN OVERTIME, FINALLY CLIMAXING HIS CAREER WITH THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY FUNERAL PROCESSION EVER TO MAKE ITS WAY THROUGH NEW YORK STREETS...

DUNN EARNED THE NAME "STICKY" EARLY IN HIS CAREER BECAUSE OF HIS FAVORITE METHOD OF ROBBERY...

AND I TELL YOU THE HAT WILL HOLD A FULL GALLON OF MOLASSES!

ARE YOU DAFT, MAN? DAT LID WILL HOLD THREE QUARTS AND NO MORE!



YOU LAY FIVE DOLLARS ON DE LINE AND I'LL HAVE DAT HAT FILLED WITH THE STUFF!

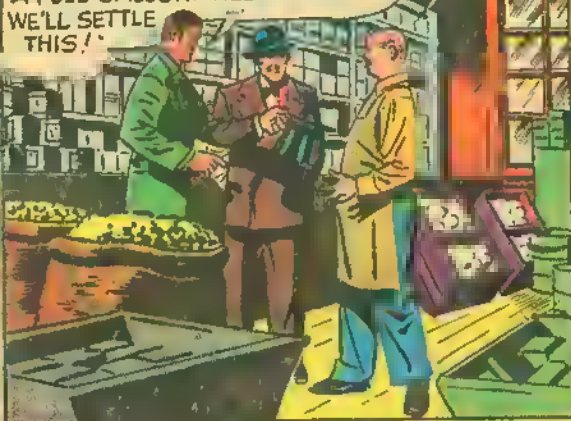
DAT'S A BET! AND I'LL BUY YOU A NEW HAT TO BOOT IF I LOSE!



CHARLIE CHAN

MISTER, ME PAL, BENNY, SAYS ME HEADPIECE WILL HOLD THREE QUARTS OF MOLASSES! I SAY IT'LL TAKE A FULL GALLON! FILL IT UP AND WE'LL SETTLE THIS!

BUT, GENTLEMEN, YOU'LL RUIN THE HAT!



HMM, THREE QUARTS! I DON'T THINK *EITHER* OF YOU ARE RIGHT! IT WILL ONLY TAKE ABOUT ANOTHER HALF QUART!

POUR IT IN... I WANT TO BE SURE!



STICKY, YOU WIN! BUT WHAT ARE YE GOING TO DO WIT DE MOLASSES!

WELL, BENNY, I THINK WE SHOULD GIVE IT *BACK* TO DE MAN!



LIKE *THIS!* SEE!

HEY, STOP! GLUB! GLUB!



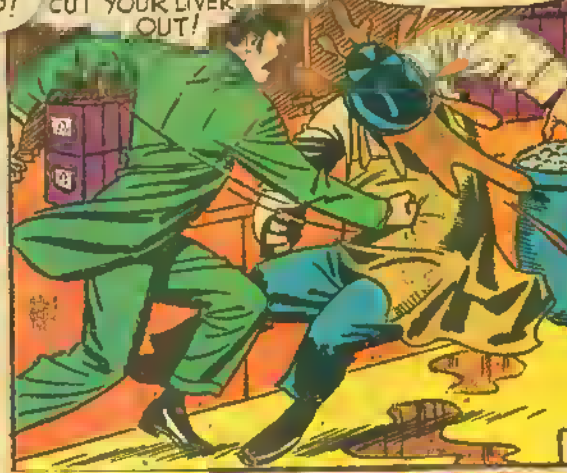
DIS ALWAYS KILLS ME! IT'S ME FAVORITE ENTERTAINMENT!

NOW DAT DE ENTERTAINMENT IS OVER, LET'S PROCEED WIT *BUSINESS!*

HELP! I'M BEING BLINDED! HELP! HELP!

WHAT'S DE IDEA? ONLY SEVENTEEN DOLLARS IN DE DRAWER! I SHOULD CUT YOUR LIVER OUT!

ODF! OH! YOU'RE KILLING ME! MY EYES! MY EYES!



DISGUSTED WITH THE SMALL PROCEEDS FROM PULLING THE HAT TRICK, STICKY DETERMINED TO FIND RICHER FIELDS...

IT'S A PIKER'S DEAL! FOUR PLACES WE TAKE DIS WEEK AND WHAT DO WE GET? SIXTY-TWO BUCKS! AND THE FOUR HATS I RUIN TAKES ME A WHOLE DAY TO STEAL! WE GOTTA FIND ANOTHER LINE! I'M TIRED OF DIS HARD WOIK FOR NUTTING!



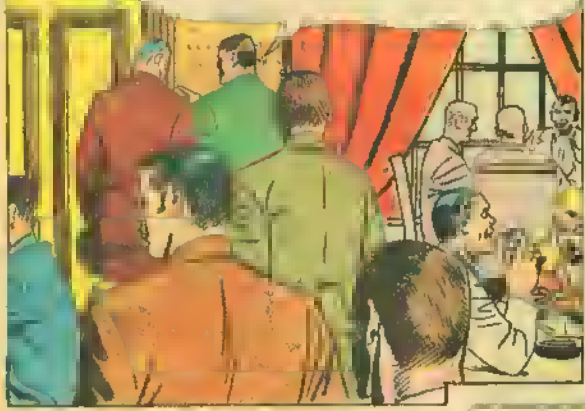
CHEE, BOSS, WHYN'T WE GO IN FER CHAWING EARS AND BUSTING ARMS AND TINGS LIKE DAT? IT'S RESPECTABLE, STEADY WOIK AND THE COMPETITION AIN'T BAD AT ALL!

BENNY, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A CRUMB! YOU AIN'T AIMIN' HIGH ENOUGH!



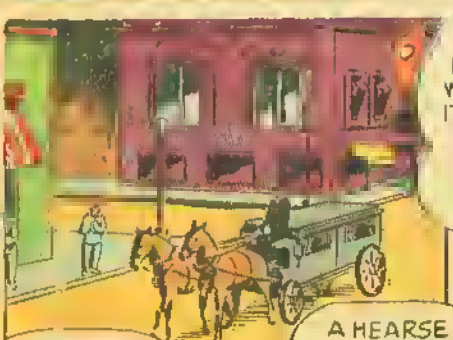
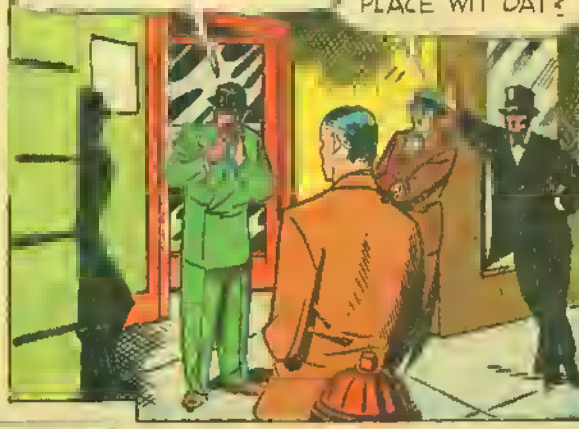
BUT, BOSS, I TELL YA...

YOU CAN'T TELL ME NUTTING! **STICKY DUNN** GOT IDEAS AND IT AIN'T ABOUT GETTING T'REE BUCKS FER CHAWING A EAR, OR A FIN FER BUSTING SOMEONE'S ARM! SEE!



THE BEST RACKET TODAY IS **LIFTING SILK!** YOU DEAL WIT ONLY HIGH CLASS PEOPLE AND DE WHOLE THING IS VERY REFINED!

BUT, STICKY! SILK, CHEE, NOW WE GONNA WALK AWAY FROM A PLACE WIT DAT?



FOR CARRYING SILK, YA NUMBSKULL! NOW FOLLOW DAT ONE! WHEN IT STOPS, GRAB IT! TAKE IT TO NOLAN'S LIVERY AND HAVE 'EM HIDE IT! DERE'S A HACK RIGHT DERE! GET MOVIN'!

AND SO, A FEW DAYS LATER, STICKY DUNN WAS READY TO TEST HIS NEW EQUIPT-MENT...

NOW, YA GIVE BAT AN' ME TIME TO GET IN DE JOINT, DEN YOUSE GUYS PULL UP FRONT IN DA DEAD-WAGON! SEE!

WE GOT YA, STICKY! WE'LL BE DE BEST MORTI.... MORTI.... UH.. UNDER-TAKERS YA EVER SEE!

I GOT DE ANSWER! **A HEARSE!** EVEN DE POLICE COMMISSIONER HIMSELF WOULDN'T DARE STOP A HEARSE!

A HEARSE FOR WHAT, STICKY?



CHARLIE CHAN

LATER, IN A DARKENED STORE IN NEW YORK'S TEXTILE DISTRICT...

OKAY, DAT'S DE LAST LOAD! NOW YOUSE GUYS SCATTER AND LET MUSH AND RED HERE DRIVE DE HATCH BACK!

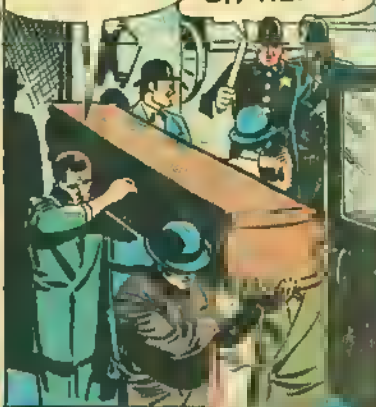
WHY, WE GOT ENOUGH SILK HERE TO MAKE DRESSES FER HALF DE DOLLS ON SIXTH AVENUE!



AS THE GANG STEPPED OUTSIDE...

COPS! AND ME NOT EVEN ABLE TO GRAB ME ROSCOE!

STOP! WHAT GOES ON HERE?

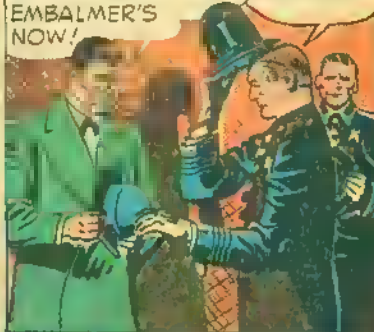


'TIS A SAD NIGHT, OFFICERS! ME POOR UNCLE, A WATCHMAN HERE FOR MANY A YEAR, PASSED AWAY ON DUTY TONIGHT!

AH, AND PARDON US FOR BEING SO GRUFF AT SUCH A TRAGIC TIME! MAY HIS

TAKING HIM TO THE EMBALMER'S NOW!

IN PEACE!



HA! HA! DID YA EVER SEE ANYONE FALL FOR A LINE DAT EASY! ME POOR UNCLE! A FEW UNCLES LIKE DIS AND WE'LL ALL BE RICH MEN!

YOU SHOULD BE AN ACTOR, STICKY!

YEAH, BESIDES DIS SAVES US WALKING BACK TO DE HIDEOUT!



WHEN NEWS OF THIS ESCAPE GOT AROUND IT MADE A CELEBRITY OUT OF STICKY AMONG THE UNDERWORLD SET...

THERE'S A GENTLEMAN AT THE END OF THE BAR WISHES TO BUY A DRINK FOR THE

I ALWAYS SAID TO ME OLD LADY, 'KEEP YOUR EYE ON THAT DUNN - HE'S GOING PLACES!'

AW, YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET, BOYS - I GOT



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THE HEARSE MOVED THROUGH THE STREETS. STICKY DUNN WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE TOP! THEN, ONE DAY, DISTURBING NEWS REACHED THE GANG'S HEAD-QUARTERS...

LIKE I SAY, SILK IS ONLY...

HEY, STICKY! I GOT BAD NEWS! DE FIVE POINTS GANG IS OUT TO GET YOUSE! SEEMS DEY'RE SORE ABOUT US TAKING A COUPLE PLACES IN THEIR TERRITORY!

I'M LEAVING TOWN! DE FIVE POINTERS WILL CUT US INTO LITTLE PIECES AND T'ROW US TO DE

SO WHAT! DON'T DEY KNOW I GOT MORE BRAINS IN ME LITTLE FINGERS DEN THEIR WHOLE MOB HAS? WE JUST STRIKE FOIST! WE'LL WIPE DEM OUT BEFORE DEY MOVE!

BUT HOW?



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

IT WAS THEN STICKY DUNN GOT THE MOST
BRILLIANT IDEA OF HIS CAREER...

BENNY, I GOT AN IDEA! WE'LL
AMBUSH DEM CHARACTERS!
JUST LIKE DE INDIANS DO! ROUND
UP DE BOYS! EVERY ONE OF DEM!
WE'RE HAVING AN IMPORTANT
MEETING, RIGHT NOW!

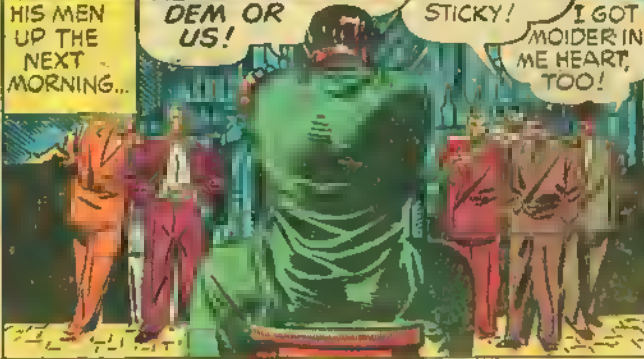


AFTER
A NIGHT
OF
FEVERISH
PREPARA-
TIONS,
STICKY
LINED
HIS MEN
UP THE
NEXT
MORNING...

OKAY, YOUSE GUYS! EVERYONE GOT HIS
GAT, SLING-SHOT, BRASS-KNUCKLES, EYE
GOUGER? EVERYONE GOT FIGHTING
BOOTS ON? GOOD! NOW BENNY HERE
IS GOING AHEAD AND TIP OFF DE FIVE-
POINTERS DAT WE'RE
ON OUR WAY! **AND**
DEM OR
US!

WE GOT
EVERYTHING,
STICKY!

I GOT
MOIDER IN
ME HEART,
TOO!



THE
POWERFUL
FIVE-
POINTERS,
OUT-
NUMBERING
DUNN'S
MEN
THREE
TO ONE,
WAITED
ON
MULBERRY
STREET,
EAGER
FOR THE
BATTLE...

YAH, DEM
YELLOW-
BELLIES OF
DUNN'S AIN'T
GONNA
SHOW!

IF DEY DO, DEY'LL BE
KNOWN FROM NOW
ON AS DE
EARLESS MOB!
I'LL POISONALLY
CHAW OFF DUNN'S
EARS MESELF!



BETTER HAVE DE
GUY COME BACK
AND PICK UP
WHAT'S LEFT OF
DUNN'S MOB
LATER, CHIEF!

AW RIGHT, YOUSE
MUGS! STAN' BACK
AND LET DE
FUNERAL PAST!
YOU'LL BE RIDING
ONE OF DEM T'INGS
YOURSELVES SOMEDAY!



HEY, WHAT
KIND OF
A FUNERAL
IS DIS?!

YOURS,
STUPID!

AT 'EM, MEN!
REMEMBER, I'M
PAYING A BONUS
OF FIVE BUCKS FOR
EVERY EAR YOU
BRING IN!

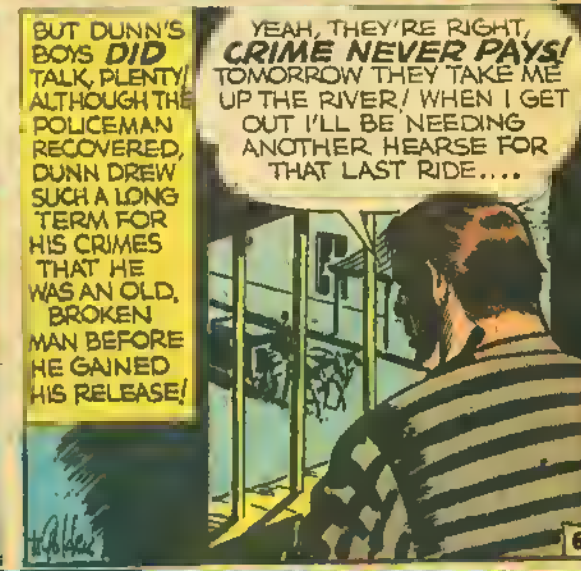
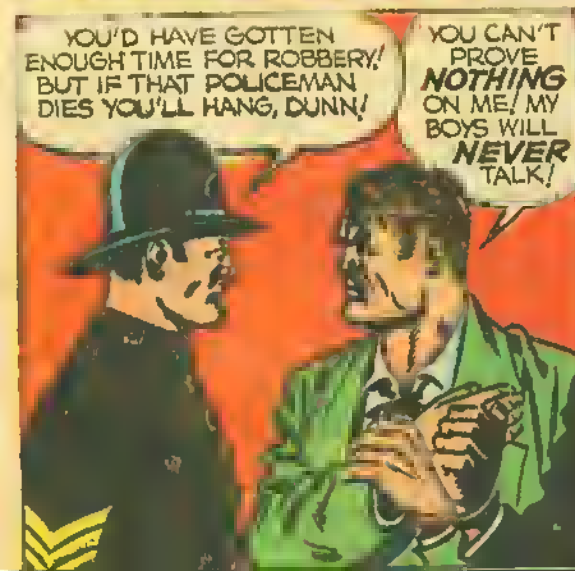


YEA, FIRST CUSTOMER FOR THE
HEARSE! **FREE RIDES TO THE**
CEMETERY! RIGHT THIS WAY,
WISE GUYS!

YAH!
FER...
UGGGG!

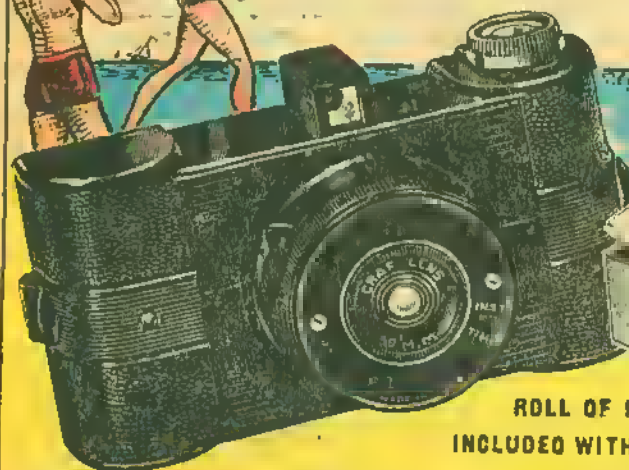


CHARLIE CHAN



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ADDRESS

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